

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 32 - JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT.

CLEARING SALE!!

Having recently gone through my stock of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, and found it much larger than it should be at this season of the year I have decided to offer it FOR THE NEXT 2 MONTHS at a trifle above cost in order to reduce it. Bring on your cash and see what bargains you can secure. I have also a full and choice selected stock of FINE FAMILY GROCERIES all of which will be sold as cheap as reliable goods can be sold.

W. COXALL.

One Word

.....ABOUT OUR STOCK OF.....

Men's, Youths and Boy's Clothing

We have just received a fresh lot of stylish and seasonable goods, which, added to our stock, will enable us hereafter to better satisfy the demands of our customers, which have been increasing daily, on account of the reliable goods we are selling at a lower price than elsewhere. We can well afford this as our expense is much smaller, giving buyers the benefit of same. We have also a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

which we are selling at correspondingly good value.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

~*~AT~*~

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins The finest Spanish stock.

Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

We are Going The S

more and more largely every day. We're bound to perfection in itself. We want you to be sure that when you that you can get in any store in Canada. There is no guarantee to this effect. Our Silk Department is no exception particular. The goods are bought in the cheapest market and assortment is equal to that of a great many city stores.

IN BLACK

We have Surahs,—Pongees,—Indias,—Taffetas,—Tricotine, etc., etc. In most cases we buy certain makes of special make in Black Tricotine Silk at 75c. which is worth equal to what you often pay \$1.50 for. Our Black Gros Grains

IN COLOR

we have a splendid line of fancy figured Silks in a We have India Silks, 28 inches wide, beautiful quality, eight regular \$1.00 quality, which we sell at 75c per yard. In Stripes, Checks and Plaids ranging in price from 42c to \$1.00 to any out of town customers.

All prices in stock in our Famous Black Brilliant We are Sole Agents in Napanee for the famous We defy competition in Grey and White Cotton We have some special values in Men's Suits at See our famous Men's White Unlaundered Shirt We are noted for best value in Corsets.

We have the Sole Agency in Napanee for J. J. Belfast, Ireland.

We make a specialty of Fine Ordered Clothing

THE

PARKER

FOUNTAIN PEN...

THE BEST IN USE.

FOR SALE BY

The Pollard Co'y.

NAPANEE.

A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-1v

FERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 5v

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST.....
10 YEARS EXPERIENCE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
Store, Napanee.

DEROCHE & MADIEN
Barristers,
Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con-
veyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
M. DEROCHE, Q.C. 5-1v J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitor for the Merchant's Bank of Canada
etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated
aving every convenience for the travelling and
business public. Large yard and sheds for
wrigers.
Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first con-
sideration.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons of Ontario, and graduate of Toron-
to University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
1-5 Visits made to Tamworth the first Mon-
day in each month, remaining over Tuesday.
Joints at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in
Yorker.
Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Province
Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer.
G. T. Ry. Ticket Agent,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J
Clerk, 7th Division Court,
of the County of Lennox & Addington

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians
Edinburgh.
Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

Agricultural College
GUELPH.

By an Act of the Ontario Legislature, Every
County in Ontario is entitled to have at the
Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, during all
College terms, one student in attendance with-
out the payment of any tuition fee. There
now a vacancy for two such students at the
College, and candidates for the vacancies are
requested to apply to
W. G. WILSON, County Clerk.
Napanee, July 18th, 1898.

**THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE IN-
SURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.**

The agency of this company for the County of
Lennox and Addington has been transferred to
Mr. J. W. Metzler, of Napanee, who is careful
agent for said company.
Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons
for the renewal of old business, and for the ac-
ceptance of new work. We can promise our old
members, and all intending insurers, that all
claims will be settled with the same fairness
and liberality as we have shown in the past, and
we confidently look for a large supply for Mr.
Metzler and the Company in the future.
D. C. MACDONALD, Manager,
D. WEISMILLER,
Inspector District No. 2, Kingston.

A GREAT EVENT
Canada's Great

Exposition
.....AND.....
INDUSTRIAL FAIR,
TORONTO....
Aug. 29th to Sept. 10th, 1898

New and Wonderful
Attractions
EXCELLING ALL PREVIOUS YEARS
The Cuba-American War
EXCITING NAVAL AND
MILITARY DISPLAYS

The Latest Inventions
and Novelties.
FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
Entries of Exhibits close Aug. 8th.
Cheap Excursions from Everywhere.
For Prize Lists, Entry Forms, Pro-
grammes and all particulars, address
J. J. WITTHROW. H. J. HILL.

THE ROB

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in
items from the surrounding district must
sign their names to correspondence as a
sign of good faith, not for publication.
Any correspondence received without the
name attached will not be published.

GLENMORE.

The rain that came on Monday night has
made things look green.
Some farmers around here are through
their haying.

K. Wilson, of Kingston, is spending a
few days at his uncle's, J. G. Smith.
Miss Maxwell paid her friends a visit on
her way to visit friends at Bishop's Mill's.
Calle's; W. Maxwell at J. Cornell's; B.
Fisher, F. Irvin, and Miss Newell, at J. G.
Smith's.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons for
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
Cannot depend upon being home at other
times. JAS. A. CLOSE.

KINGSFORD.

The feast of last week did considerable
damage to potatoes, buckwheat and vegeta-
bles.

Mrs. Gordon Valleeau and children, of
Deseronto, spent last week visiting at
Pe'er Doyle's.
Messrs. Rose & Williams, passed through
here last week setting up some binders for
work.

Carrie and Alice Winers and many
others spent the 12th in Kingston.
Wm. Provins and wife, spent the 12th at
Tamworth.

Mr. Swayne, of Selby parish, has taken a
trip to his home at Smith Falls to visit his
parents.

Mrs. Albert Bowen and Mrs. Ethel
Osborne, of Selby, spent Friday at J.
Doyle's.

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the
best known can made. Everyone who wants
a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold
only by
BOYLE & SON.

ODESSA.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Breden took
place from the Methodist church here on
Monday last. She was a woman of very
amiable disposition and sterling qualities
and was highly esteemed and respected by
a very large circle of friends. She was
specially to many a minister of help and
mercy in times of trouble and sorrow. On
the occasion of her funeral the church was
filled with sorrowing friends. The altar
space was filled with a profusion of flowers
and evergreens, the tribute of loving hands,
while on the bier rested beautiful floral
emblems, the last gifts of relatives and
friends. The service was conducted by the
Rev. Mr. McKee. During the service Mrs.
Corbett (nee Miss Lou Meek) of Boston,
sang very beautifully a solo, "Just as I Am."
The remains were interred in Ca'arqui
cemetery. Mrs. Breden leaves three
daughters, Mrs. George I. Ham, Mexico;
Mrs. Davis, Chicago, and Miss Wilhelmina,
at home, all of whom were with her before
her death.

If you suffer from sores, boils, pimples,
or if your nerves are weak and your system
run down, you should take Hood's Sa-
saparilla.

Private Casey (formerly of the metro-
politan police)—Who goes there?
Deseronto—A friend.
Private Casey—Friend be blowed. Move
on or O'll run yez in.—New York Truth.

Different.

"We might," exclaimed the Spaniard said.
With Europe have some little pull
If we could fight an ironed.
As boldly as we fight a bull."
—Washington Star.

Wanted to Avoid Her.

"Why did Frizly change his mind
about enlisting?"
"He learned that his wife was going to
Cuba as a Red Cross nurse."—Vim.

Chance and Exertion.

While one will search the season over
To find a magic four leaved clover,
Another will not hesitate to trouble
Will plant a crop to bear him double.
—New York Truth.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assort-
ment and without doubt the finest lamps in
town. They are worth looking at if you
don't buy. BOYLE & SON.

TARIFF TAPS.

As for tax on tea there are ample
grounds.—Detroit Free Press.

Collars will be worn higher under the
revenue law—on the beer.—New York
Press.

A tax of \$100 is imposed on circuses.
Unfortunately those in congress are to be
exempted.—Troy Press.

Turn about is fair play. A stamp tax
caused our first war, and now every war
causes a stamp tax.—Boston Traveler.

This new war revenue bill may be a big
tax, but in view of the possible indemnity
demanded of Spain the foreigner may pay
the tax.—Philadelphia Times.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Whisky can't talk, yet it frequently
tells on a man.

Money talks, but the average man pro-
fers it to a garrulous wife.

There are as good serpents in a drug
store as ever came out of a saloon.

A man's egotism may be pardoned if he
doesn't permit it to degenerate into vanity.
When a man is unable to sleep in the
morning when he should get up, he has
insomnia in its worst form.—Chicago
News.

Half Ton Sturgeons.

I saw a sturgeon here on the cannery
floor measuring 12 feet by the tape and
weighing more than 600 pounds. Any
one wishing to deceive the public by aid
of a prevaricating camera should pose be-
side this 12 foot fish. The man who skill-
fully and laboriously reduced it to sections
with an ax said it was not an uncommon
fish, though the biggest on the floor; that
they often found them far larger and
weighing as much as 1,200 pounds.

Two men lifting a half ton fish into
their boat is the exciting feature of stu-
rgeon fishing. The sturgeon is not a lively
fish, but when lifting hooks are fastened
in his thick hide he is apt to resent it. He
shakes his head in emphatic dissent, and
a head 8 feet long and as big as a log,
when vigorously shaken by a half ton
body, is a thing to be avoided. The tail,
too, is a source of danger, for it not only
slaps with energy, but can cover a large
surface with one application. The man
new at the business is apt to get hurt the
first time he helps to coax a wriggling
sturgeon of standard size over a gunwale.
—Victoria Letter in Toronto Globe.

Great Events From Little Causes.

While staying at the court of Frederick
II of Prussia Voltaire presented Mme. de
Pompadour's compliments to the king,
who scornfully replied, "Je ne la connais
pas." Out of vengeance for so much in-
sult, as she deemed it, madame induced
the weakminded Louis XV to convert his
country's long standing hostility against
Austria into friendship. A Franco-Aus-
trian army then took the field against
Prussia, and as it was an easy matter for
madame to enlist the practical sympathy
of Elizabeth of Russia, who had been the
subject of Frederick's indiscreet remarks
also, half a million lives were lost.—Notes
and Queries.

Successful Shot.

"I shot a wildcat last week," began Mr.
Perryville, who was telling stories.
"Oh, you brave man!" cried Miss
Northside. "Tell us all about it!"
"Yes. It was in the petroleum district,
you know. I shot a wildcat oil well. It
required 40 quarts of nitroglycerin, and I
tell you the explosion made the oil flow
freely."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

His Title.

Mrs. Wiggles—I didn't know that Mr.
Binks had a title.
Mrs. Waggles—Neither did I. What is it?
Mrs. Wiggles—Well, his servant says
that everything comes addressed "James
Binks, O. O. D."—Somerville (Mass.)
Times.

FREE EXPRESS.

ST. CANADA—FRIDAY, JULY 22nd, 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

Coming into Silk Business

and that every department in this store shall be a model of
n you buy a yard of goods in this store you get the best value
guess work in this matter because we give our customers a
ception to this rule. It is thoroughly up-to-date in every
ket for cash and are sold on a close margin of profit. The

BLACK SILKS

as,—Glaces,—Satin Merv,—Satin Duchesse,—Gros Grain,—
es which are confined to ourselves. For instance we have a
worth \$1.00 per yard. Our Black Satin Duchesse at \$1.00 is
s Grain at 98c will cost you \$1 25 anywhere.

RED SILKS

in all shades, at 25c per yard, which cannot be equalled.
eight different shades, at 50c per yard. We have Shot Silks,
In Surahs we have all prices and all shades from 25c to \$1.00
s left at 57c. which are worth \$1 per yard. We have Fancy
\$1 25 per yard. We will be pleased to send samples of Silks

illiantine Dress Goods.

ious "Lorne" and "Salisbury" Shirtings.

ottons.

at \$7.50 which are worth \$10.00.

hirts at 50c., it beats the world.

J. N. Richardson Sons & Owden's Linens of

hing.

LUMBER.

If you are in need of Lumber of any kind, call and inspect our
stock and get prices.

Rough Lumber \$6.00 and \$8.00 per M.

Dressed Lumber of all kinds always in stock, also Doors, Sash,
Mouldings, &c.

Lath, Shingles. Portland Cement, Lard Plaster, Pressed Brick, Mill
Wood, and Cordwood. Your patronage Solicited.

The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

We are Selling more Sugar for \$1.00 than any other store in the town.

All kinds Fresh Fruit and Vegetables. Fresh Tomatoes, Watermelons, Oranges
Lemons, Bananas.

Self-Sealers in all sizes, very cheap.

All kinds of fresh and salt meat, bologna sausage. All kinds of poultry in
season.

Don't forget we have the celebrated Blue Ribbon Tea, can be had only of

J. F. Smith.

PERSONALS.

Miss Myrtle Coxall is visiting Miss
Edith Downey, Whitby, for a few weeks.

Mr. Chas. Keller, left this week for
Manitoba.

On Tuesday Messrs. Jno. Carson and
Joo Lowry left for Killarney, Manitoba.
Mr. Carson goes on a visit to his son, Will,
and takes some harness with him to dis-
pose of.

Principal Grant left on Monday for
Newfoundland, where he will spend a
month.

Mrs. Wm. Burns, of Brooklyn, N. Y.,
is spending a few weeks in town with her
mother, Mrs. John Lowry.

Miss Annie McCallum, of Cleveland, is
visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. McCallum.

Rev. W. G. Swayne left on Monday for
Smith's Falls, where he will stay for two
weeks.

Miss L. Baker, of Bristol, Eng., is
spending a few weeks with her uncle, Mr.
Alfred Kent, Salem.

Miss Grace Osborne, of Picton, has been
visiting friends in Lennox County.

Miss Hattie Mace, Tamworth, has grad-
uated from the Toronto Conservatory of
Music, in pianoforte.

Miss Lizzie Wallace has been engaged as
teacher in the West Ward school.

Mr. Frank Anderson will take charge of
Mr. Brown's classes during Model school
term.

Misses Mary and Meta Montray, of
Amherst Island, have been visiting friends
in Picton.

Parker Crossley wheeled from Peter-
borough to Napanee on Tuesday, starting a
little before 8 a. m., and arriving shortly
after 7 p. m. He came via Port Hope, 107
miles.

Mrs. Jaz. Taylor, Miss Edna Tobey, and
Master Willie Tobey are visiting in Water-
town.

Mrs. Wm. Leslie, of Deseronto, and
Miss Amy Davis, of Adolphustown, left for
Melita, Man., on Wednesday last. The
former is a sister of Dr. Demorest and
goes to join her husband. Miss Davis will
spend a couple of months there visiting
friends.

E. W. Loyst, Hayburn, Ont., has start-
ed on his annual trip. American Line to
Montreal calling at the Thousand Islands,
Brockville, Ottawa, Ogdensburg, Black
Lake, and Edwardsville, N. Y. The guest
of General Davis, Mrs. Houghton, Mr. and

THE HAUNTED CITY.

Some heart's remembrance and regret
Fill every street with life profound.
This corner, where of old we met,
To me has since been hallowed ground.
I never pass in sun or rain
Now but I meet you here again.

We cannot go from where we dwell
And leave behind no lingering trace.
Where in the past our shadow fell
A shadow of us haunts the place.
Returning now, ourselves may there
Disturb some ghost of what we were.

The stones are thrilled by many a tread
That leaves no footprint where it strays.
Shades of the living and the dead
In silence throng the noisy ways.
Here where I meet in shadow or shine
Your ghost, you haply meet with mine.

The air has sounds we cannot hear,
Is dim with shapes that none can see.
Though dear the living voice and dear
The sight of living faces be,
With kinder yearnings yet we greet
The friends we see not when we meet.

—A. St. John Adeock in Spectator.

HIS BOAT FOR A LIFE.

An Instance of Real Benevolence by a
Poor Kanaka.

A very curious and beautiful letter was
once written to President Lincoln that
would certainly have given him peculiar
pleasure if he had read it, but he never
did. This is how it was: In 1863 some
pirates from Peru captured and carried off
some natives from the Marquesas Islands
in the south seas. One of them was a son
of a powerful chief, and the father made a
vow that he would, for revenge, eat the
first white man who fell into his hands.

A man named Whalan, the first mate of
a New Bedford whaling ship, was before
many months captured by the Marquesans.
He it was who must furnish a feast for the
cannibal chief, but all the people he ruled
over were not cannibals. Among them
was a native missionary from Hawaii
named Kakela. Kakela had just received
a present of a boat from religious people
in Boston, a valuable six-oared boat that
he needed much in his missionary work.
He set about trying to save Mr. Whalan's
life, but the chief would give him up only
on one condition—that he should have the
new boat in exchange for the captive.
Kakela bought him at that price and helped
him to leave the islands.

The story came to President Lincoln's
knowledge, and he have trustfully found
out the name of the man and a present to

BINSON CO.

MERRY MOMENTS.

The Modern Casablanca.

The boy stood on the back yard fence,
Whence all his hand had fled,
The flames flew wide, flow thick, flow hot,
They lit upon the hat,
A bunch of crackers in his hand,
Two others in his hat,
With serious accents loud he cried,
"I never thought of that!"
The flames flew wide, flow thick, flow hot,
They lit upon the hat,
They fired those crackers in his hand,
And even those in his hat,
There came a loud and tender sound—
The boy! Oh, where was he?
Ask of the wind that grew around
His fragrance on the tree?
A top, a knife, three matches and
Some flint-sticks and a yard—
The robes of that dead-end boy
Who burnt his father's beard! —Van

A Diplomatic Problem.

"Did you call for me?" inquired the diplomat.
"Yes," replied the European monarch.
"We must convey to these Americans and to our own subjects the impression that we are a fearless, aggressive and dictatorial government which is going to have things its own way every time."
"Yes!"
"And what I want your advice about is how to do this without annoying any other government so that it may lose its temper."—Washington Star.

Millions of Them.

Of course they were discussing the war. Nothing else is discussed now.
"Well, they've cut another cable," said one.
"So I see," returned the other. "Do you know that's an awfully puzzling thing to me?"
"What is?"
"Why, when I read, of the number of cables that have been cut, and then hear of messages still being sent I can't help wondering how the troops ever got ashore anywhere without tripping over them."—Chicago Post.

A Victim.

This war has left me somewhat in the damp
And threatens me with wreck.
(I'd pay that bill, but having not a stamp
I cannot draw a check.)
It seems to strike me in a thousand ways
And burdens all men's backs.
(I cannot make a note for thirty days,
Being minus of the tax.)
There's no escape—no sunny avenue
For a poor soul—alas!
(If only these red trading stamps will do,
Perhaps my checks will pass!)
—Atlanta Constitution.

As Logical as a Woman.

Mr. Wiggles—What is that queer looking musical instrument over there?
Mr. Waggles (promptly)—That is a hewgwag.
Mr. Wiggles—How do you know it is a hewgwag?
Mr. Waggles—Because I don't know what a hewgwag is, and I don't know what that is, and so it must be a hewgwag. —Sommerville Journal.

Knew His Position.

Commercial Traveler (to boy who has answered the bell)—I want the boots.
You're not the boots surely?
Boy—No, sir, I'm the socks.
Commercial Traveler—Socks! You impudent young rascal, what do you mean?
Boy—Why, you see, sir, I'm under the boots. —Exchange.

Technically Expressed.

It was the festive foreman
Of a printshop up the street
Who essayed to be a seercher
With a seerch so very fleet.
And later, when he looked as though
He'd met a western storm,
"Twixt throbs of pain he muttered,
"I guess I've pried my form!"
—Up to Date.

Not In It.

"How are you, Slingshot? I haven't seen you for a long time. Didn't you go with the army?"
"No, I've been in the Klondike region."
"The Klondike? Where's that? Oh, I remember. It's somewhere up north, isn't it?" —Chicago Tribune.

THE MIGHTY FALLEN.

There lives in this fair Dominion of ours a man who only a few short years ago was heralded far and near as the most wonderful man that was ever known in all the region of country where he lives. All the newspapers were just teeming with his praises; he was a great public benefactor, the leading man of the place, the most enterprising citizen, has built up not only his own neighborhood but the whole country, has conferred great benefits on the whole community especially on those engaged in the same business as himself. By the way it must be his excessive modesty which prevented him from publishing to all the world the many nice things said to him by the learned judge for his noble conduct along that line. It has been found by careful calculation that it requires a number of almost six figures to represent the dollars of clean, cold cash, he put into the pockets of the people of one small township and if the calculation were only extended to the whole Dominion, the amount would be beyond comprehension or computation. His business runs along different lines and is more gigantic than was ever before attempted; the secret of his great success being his manly honesty. His sweet smiles and pleasant manners endear him to the hearts of all he comes in contact with especially the ladies, while his fine features and noble countenance are the envy of all jealous and disappointed rivals. His speeches though something lengthy are always interesting and very edifying; and in letter writing he has attained a pre-eminence far beyond the reach of ordinary mortals. No wonder that his popularity was so immense, with all grades and conditions of men, women and children that he was just as sure of going to parliament as if he were already treading the corridors of those stately edifices, which form so conspicuous a figure on every landscape that takes in the city of Ottawa. Of course he is an imported man as the country where he lives has never been known to produce a man of such remarkable parts. Most of the above and much more must be quite authentic for who could possibly know what is in the man better than the man himself.

Just look at me how big I am,
Ye pigmies one and all;
The likes of me hath not been seen
Since our first parent's fall.
Sir John and Laurier may shine
With their own little lights;
But never such a star as I
Hath shone among the Knights.
I shine on every path of life
With clear effulgent ray;
The smile of my bright countenance
Would change night into day.

But Alas, Alas! How hath the mighty fallen? This intellectual giant, over whose mansion the flag of victory has so often waved in glorious triumph, has recently been adjudged unfit for church membership, by the authorities of the church which has been enjoying the distinguished honor of counting such a marvellous man among its members. Could base ingratitude be more ungrateful after all the blessings and benefits, temporal and spiritual, which have been conferred on church and state? But let us hasten to say, there is just one small drop of sweet, soothing consolation in this cup of bitterness. Midst doubts and fears 'tis fondly hoped that by thorough purging, and a diligent and constant use of soap and other renovating agencies for one whole year, that he may be so far cleaned up, and restored to decency, and respectability, as to be once more admitted within her pale.
"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."
—SPUDTOWN REPORTER.

The Excursion of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, I. O. O. F. to Watertown on Civic Holiday, promises to be the event of the season. Leaves Napanee at 7 a.m. by train, boat will be in waiting at Kingston and special train at Cape Vincent, arriving in Watertown in time for dinner.

Mrs. Clara. East to Albion and back. E. W. has travelled in the past year 400 miles by bicycle, 500 by stage, 1100 by horse, 1600 by car, and 1800 by boat making a total distance of 5,400 miles of pleasure trips enjoyed well. He intends this fall sailing for the Old Country.

The family of Dr. Meacham, of Orleans, are camping for a few weeks on the bay.

Miss Maud Sproule, of Harrowsmith, is visiting at Mr. Joseph Sproule's Odessa.

Mr. Edward Curry, of Chicago, nephew of Mrs. George Huff, is visiting in Napanee and Picton.

The pulpit of the Brick church, Morven, was most ably filled on Sabbath evening by Rev. Thos. Bell, of New York state. Mr. Bell with his wife and brother, of Montreal, are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. Sharp. Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Murvale, and Mr. and Mrs. Coudy, Harrowsmith, are visiting at the same place, the latter two ladies being sisters of Mrs. Sharp.

Miss S. Parrott, of Violet, has been visiting for the past week at Mr. N. Fel lows, of Napanee.

Mrs. N. A. Lake, Mrs. Stella Grieves, of Providence, with Mrs. Sidney Warner, Mrs. Martha Finkle and H. Warner, of Napanee, made a trip to Colebrook Wednesday, visiting Cole Warner and family.

Frank Empey, of Minneapolis, is home for a short time visiting his mother and sister.

Miss Lou Percy, of Mount Forest, daughter of L. E. Percy, formerly of Newburgh, is visiting friends in Napanee and Newburgh.

Mr. Harvey Vankoughnet left for Goderich, where he has secured a position.

Mr. Will Hinch, of Rochester, is here visiting his father George S. Hinch.

Mrs. Warner returned home last Monday and opened up housekeeping after visiting friends in Toronto, Belleville and Kingston.

Mr. Harley Lapum and Frank Boyes took a drive to Kingston last Sunday.

J. M. Smith, Esq., Tainworth, was in town on Monday.

Miss Lillian Stewart, of Watertown, is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of Miss Ethel Birrell.

Miss Annie Hunter, of Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. Mel Taylor, Market square.

C. A. Hooper went to Lindsay last Saturday to visit his family.

Mr. E. Hall, purser Algerian, was home with friends last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Templeton and Mrs. Rudd Perry, drove to Picton Saturday and spent Sunday with friends, and visited a number of churches.

Misses Gussie and Pearl Perry returned last Monday, after spending a very pleasant week with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. George Detlor, (nee Miss Edith Hooper) of London, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ethie Blanchard with her friend Mrs. Scott, of New York city, arrived Wednesday evening to spend two weeks with friends. Ethie looks as jolly as ever and Canadian soil will do them both good.

Miss Chinneck is spending the balance of the vacation with Miss Grace Chalmers, Adolphustown.

The Misses Preston left on Thursday to spend a couple of weeks with friends at Bethany.

Miss Grace Pringle, of Hahnemann Hospital, New York is spending a few weeks visiting friends in this vicinity.

The yacht Dauntless, leaves on Saturday for Kingston with a party of nine gentlemen on board, to attend Kingston Regatta.

BIRTHS.

FRENCH.—At Napanee, on Monday, July 18th, the wife of F. W. French, of a son.

SMITH.—At Napanee, on Tuesday, July 19th, the wife of H. E. Smith, of Smith & Bro., of a son.

Similar.

"Waters' talk reminds me so much of a river."
"It does run pretty steadily."

"Yes, and though there is undoubtedly some connection between his head and his mouth, it is not apparent."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Her First Thought.

He—Rats climb the orange trees in southern Italy.

She—Good gracious! What on earth do the women climb up on?—Yonkers Statesman.

The poor South Sea missionary, Kakeka, wrote a letter of thanks. In return, which closed with these sentences: "As to this friendly deed of mine, its seed was brought from your great land by certain of your countrymen who had received the love of God. It was planted in Hawaii, and I brought it here that these dark regions might receive the root of all that is good and true, which is love. How shall I repay your great kindness to me? Thus David asked of Jonathan and thus I ask of you, the president of the United States. This is my only payment, that which I received from the Lord—love." May the love of Jesus Christ abound toward you till the end of this terrible war in your land.

Before the letter reached the White House President Lincoln had died.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Humane Engineer.

One power knows the value of an amiable title till he knows all its consequences, and the merit of it is in not knowing them all beforehand.

An engineer of a passenger train on a Mississippi railroad was driving through a snowstorm, eagerly scanning the track as far as he could see, when, half way through a deep cut, something appeared lying on the rails. It was a sheep with her two little lambs.

His first thought was that he could run on regardless of them, probably without damage to his train; but the signs of the innocent family cowering in the snow touched him, and as they paid no heed to his warning whistle he pulled the airbrake and sent his fireman ahead.

In a few minutes the fireman came back with a terrified face. There had been a landslide, and just beyond the cut the track was covered with rocks. It seemed certain that if the train had gone on at full speed in the blinding snow it would have been impossible to stop in time to escape disaster.

In the absolute sense the incident was providential—as everything is—but circumstantially the passengers on that railway train owed their safety, if not their lives, to an engineer who was too tender hearted to kill a sheep and her lambs.—Youth's Companion.

Dutch Rule in Java.

The natives of Java resemble very much in character the natives of the Philippines. It is therefore interesting to know how the Dutch have succeeded so well in governing them. A Dutch official thus explains the method:

"We pay the native priests, we support a large native police force, and we rule by the hands and mouths of the natives; but all the time we have our own people on guard, and no important move is made without our consent. Thus the people and their chiefs are contented and happy, and we keep them so by maintaining a condition more favorable than they could hope to maintain themselves."

Company J.

"Doesn't it strike you as peculiar," said the cheerful idiot, who knows everything, "that in the designation of the 12 companies composing a regiment the letter 'J' should be omitted. The companies are lettered through 'M' in each regiment, but nowhere can Company J be found."

"It does seem strange," replied the boarding house philosopher. "How do you account for it?"

"I expect it's because 'J' stands for 'Jonah,'" said the C. I. "Uncle Sam wants no 'Jonahs' in his regiments."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It is Safe to Follow

The examples of the millions of women who have made the Diamond Dyes their chosen and only dyes for domestic dyeing. The faith of all is so firmly established in the powers and excellence of the Diamond Dyes that they would not use any other make, even if the common dyes were given free of cost.

Valuable and useful goods should not be experimented on with poor and untried package dyes. Ruin and loss of goods and money will meet the users of adulterated dyes.

Follow the safe example of earth's millions and use the Diamond Dyes, and success, happiness and pleasure will be your reward.

Special Bargains for Saturday and following days.

75 only, Ladies' Blouses, worth from 50c. to \$2.00, our price Saturday morning 38c., 48c., and 98c., about one half actual value. Come early as the quantity is limited.

Special Bargains in Summer Dress Goods AND MUSLINS.

Special Bargains in Men's Pants—100 pair came our way this week from a hard up manufacturer. Every pair worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00. You take your choice Saturday morning for 98c. pair.

75 Pairs Ladies' Oxfords in Black and Chocolate, regular price \$1.75 to \$2.25. Clearing Saturday morning at \$1.69 pair.

Come with the crowd and participate in the thousands of bargains we are offering all through the store.

J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Because it is a Home Company. Because it is a Safe Company. Because it is the cheapest and best. Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons. Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses. Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds. Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—J. B. Aylesworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Aylesworth. Honorary Directors—Jas. Ild, M.P.P., A. V. Price, Camden, C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburgh, D. W. Allison ex-M.P., Adolphustown; F. B. Guest, Col. Geo. Hunter, Kingston; Thos. V. Sexsmith, Richmond; I. O. Fraser, D. C. Forward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

N. A. Caton, Napanee, Agents
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh
M. C. BOGART Sec'y.-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

The Napanee Express

ledge of all parties, these officers have exercised their franchise for the past thirty years.

CONSTABLES ARE PUBLIC OFFICERS.

It is objected by those who profess to believe that the confirmation of the constables in their rights will benefit the Liberal members, that the proposal to do this would never have been made had not the matter been so vitally important to the Government; but it must be remembered that the question would most certainly not have been raised at all had not the vote been so very close in many constituencies, that the Conservatives believe that they could make an advantage by raising this new and altogether unexpected point. To the keen legal mind there may be a distinction between returning officers and poll clerks who are specially qualified and constables, whose right until now has been just as generally allowed; but to the ordinary citizen who views matters from the common sense standpoint of equity and accepted usage, they are all in the same class and should be subject to the same regulations. It is claimed that constables are often the nominees of the Government candidate, but not one whit more so than are the returning officers and poll clerks.

A PRECEDENT.

The only precedent that can in any way assist in reaching a conclusion, is that which occurred in 1887 when the same question arose in the Dominion House, and Sir John Macdonald introduced a bill specially qualifying election constables, not because they had not the right before, but because the doubt had been raised and it was desirable to set it definitely at rest. Had there been a doubt no one will suppose that the measure would have escaped criticism, but so generally was the principle recognized that the bill was unanimously adopted and almost

MINES IN A HARBOR.

TWO KINDS, OBSERVATION AND ELECTRO CONTACT, ARE USED.

The Way In Which They Are Planted and Methods by Which They Are Exploded. Uses of the Signal and the Firing Electrical Current.

In fortifying a harbor against attack by an enemy's fleet the British engineers would use today submarine mines of two general classes—the "observation" and the "electro contact." The observation mine, so called because its action is directed by an observer or operator stationed on shore, is a convex ended cylinder of Staffordshire plate three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness, measuring 34 inches in depth and about 32 inches in diameter. Within the cylinder and surrounded by an air chamber is a core, composed of 23 separate copper cases, containing in all 600 pounds of wet gun cotton. The central case of the 23 is arranged to receive the "primertin," a little box holding two detonators, or fuses, imbedded in dry gun cotton, from which electric wires pass to the insulator at the mouth of the mine.

For harbor defense the engineers would lay observation mines in groups of at least six, placed in a mathematically straight line at intervals of 180 feet, and preferably in about 50 feet of water. One main electric cable, starting from the operator's station on shore, would connect with and govern each mine of the six, reaching it by a fork or branch running to its insulator. This main cable would be close to the harbor bed, but the mines themselves, whose buoyancy is considerable, would float 12 feet or more above, each anchored by a stout steel wire mooring rope to a wrought iron sinker of 500 pounds weight, disk shaped, with a concave lower surface to give the additional hold of suction. At about 60 feet from the outer and inner ends of the mine line mark buoys would be set to guide the eye of the shore operator, while various other buoys would be scattered around the field in order to mystify the enemy.

For the operator's station the two great requirements are a clear sweep of vision over the minefields and invisibility. A little cave dug in a hillside or embankment and disguised with bushes, vines or whatever is the common foliage of the spot is the ideal arrangement, but if necessity forces the selection of flat and barren ground a hut may be rendered inconspicuous by a coat of paint of the color of the earth about it. Here the observer sits, his glass trained on the two range buoys of his special group of mines and his battery and firing key within easy reach. As the enemy's ship or ships cross his sight line he presses the key, and in an almost incalculably small fraction of a second the whole group of mines is exploded. The fatal area of each individual mine of the "observation" type covers a circle 60 feet in diameter. Reckoning with the breadth of beam of the average warship as a factor, it thence appears that the series of six will clear a channel about 720 feet broad of any vessels unfortunate enough to be there.

The "electro contact" differs from the observation mine in that it is meant to explode on actual contact with the ship's bottom, not at some distance beneath. It is used in deeper water than is the other variety and is fitted with a much higher charge, since 75 pounds of gun cotton detonated against the hull of the strongest vessel built is quite sufficient to disable if not to destroy her. This mine, like the species previously described, is contained in a convex ended iron cylinder, its charge, as in the former case, packed in a nest of copper boxes, the central box holding the primer tin with its two detonators and their electric wire connection. One "leg" of the wire necessary to complete the firing circuit runs, however, not directly to its detonator, but to the top of the mine as it lies aloft, there entering an ingenious contrivance called a circuit closer. The mine cannot explode until the circuit closer comes into action, and the circuit closer will act only when struck by the hull of a ship.

Electro contact mines are commonly laid in several connected groups of three. Each individual in each trio has its own electric cable, about 100 yards in length, the three cables converging at their lower ends to enter a "disconnecter box." The disconnecter in turn sends down a single 200 yard cable to a "multiple junction box," within which it meets similar cables from the disconnectors of all the other

Well Made and Makes Well

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists of today, who have brought to the production of this great medicine the best results of medical research. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a modern medicine, containing just those vegetable ingredients which were seemingly intended by Nature herself for the alleviation of human ills. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach and digestive organs and creates an appetite; it absolutely cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, pimples, sores, salt rheum, and every form of skin disease; cures liver complaint, kidney troubles, strengthens and builds up the nervous system. It entirely overcomes that tired feeling, giving strength and energy in place of weakness and languor. It wards off malaria, typhoid fever, and by purifying the blood it keeps the whole system healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

FASHION AND FABRIC.

Hats that turn abruptly off the face are just now among the very fashionable styles.

The new parasols are more than usually elaborate, which is saying a great deal. Those made of chiffon are huge and billowy both outside and inside.

Color, as a rule, is very artistically considered this year, and even from red, white and blue as keynotes in both dress and millinery many pretty variations are made.

Flounces put on straight all around are equally as fashionable as those arranged to curve upward as they are carried toward the back of the skirt. The latter style is less familiar and on many forms more graceful.

Notwithstanding the appearance of many other models five and seven gored skirts remain in great favor. The fullness at the back of some of these skirts is disposed in fan plaits. On others it is adjusted by gathers closely massed.

The most stylish leghorn hats are trimmed with many short, very full ostrich plumes, all white, all black or else in black and white mixtures, black velvet ribbon ties, the clusters of feathers near the brim and over the crown, and on shepherdess shapes.

Sheer white lawn blouses will be very fashionable this summer. They may be in serpentine form, with long ends, or follow the conventional lines of the blouse, with a fitted back and deep yoked formed of alternate rows of fine linen lace insertion and strips of embroidered lawn.

Military trappings are elaborately used on some of the guardsmen's jackets of blue ladies' cloth of light weight. The fronts flare in a very stylish way, and the pocket is finished with a narrow turned collar and revers that have a graceful roll to the waist line.—New York Post

THE KINETOSCOPE.

Good morning! Have you got your bonds?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Admiral Camara says that all he wants is a good show. Well, he can find it at Omaha.—Duluth Herald.

The mosquito is the only living thing that has nerve enough to send a bill into a man who doesn't owe a cent.—Atlanta Journal.

It should be remembered that the four leading powers of Europe are more jealous of one another than they are of the United States.—Rochester Herald.

The European powers are apparently more worried about their friendly attitude toward the United States than the United States is, and they have reason to be.—Kansas City Journal.

The Omaha fair has one advantage over its Chicago predecessor—it won't have to hire a first class hotel to entertain a crowd of noble Spanish free lunch fiends.—San Francisco Chronicle.

China has moved its capital from Peking because that city is too near the Russians at Port Arthur. It is a curious fact that the most populous nation on earth is the

The sugar refiners, jobbers, and dealers fixed up all their differences at Montreal the other day, and we are told the consumer is not to suffer by paying any more for his sugar. In other words, the sugar gentlemen paid all their own expenses, and spent a lot of time looking after the consumer's interests. But we take this sweet story with a grain of salt.

THERE seemed to be a danger at one time that Mr. Whitney and his friends would go into hysterics over the announcement that a session of the Local Legislature would be held in August. No doubt this move is taking the wind out of Mr. Whitney's sails. Constables have been allowed to vote for thirty years past. Why dispute their right to vote now? It is fair to assume Mr. Whitney would not have disputed this right had the constables been all conservatives. One of the questions to be settled at the meeting of the Legislature in August is this much vexed one of constables voting. Hence the hysteria of Mr. Whitney and his friends.

THE Tory press are trying to belittle the efforts of Mr. Mulock to secure penny postage; but the news from London tells a different story. Here is a sample press despatch: "London, July 13.—Everywhere to-day, in the press and among the public men, Canada is heartily congratulated on her successful stand against British officialdom in the matter of Imperial penny postage. No secret is made of the fact that the whole scheme would have failed had not Hon. Mr. Mulock strongly supported Right Hon. Mr. Chamberlain in the conference and actually threatened to withdraw unless the Post office and Treasury officials' obstruction was abandoned."

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

OTTAWA, July 16th, 1898.—All current topics, political, social, and otherwise are overshadowed this week by the sudden calling together of the Local Legislature to meet early next month. In the exceptional, and indeed unprecedented circumstances under which the House is summoned, it is not surprising if the premier's action in seeking the advice of Parliament on matters that have very unexpectedly arisen, should be warmly criticised.

While three or four specific subjects are mentioned by Mr. Hardy in his memorandum, as necessary for the House to deal with, the one question which will overshadow everything else in public interest is whether special constables, appointed for duty at the polling booths on election day, are qualified to vote at the said election. Owing to the very close vote in a number of constituencies at the general election last March, a decision on the point may materially affect the complexion of the new House, and it is therefore almost impossible to secure a calm, unbiased consideration of the case upon its merits, press and people alike discussing it from the stand point of their own political leaning. As a matter of fact, however, there should be no political side to the matter; it is simply a question of the right of a public servant to exercise his franchise. The election law properly provides that no person who is employed for pay or promise of reward in connection with an election by the candidate, "or by any other person whomsoever" should be entitled to vote, but makes specific exception in favor of returning officers and poll clerks, who are public officials. While it is perfectly true that constables are not specially included in that exception, their right has never before been questioned and with the full know-

John Macdonald, Sir John Thompson, Mr. Dalton McCarthy, Senator Mills, now Minister of Justice, Sir J. D. Edgar, and other recognized authorities on both sides endorsed the principle of the Bill, and the case is absolutely on a parity with the present.

The only objection to the proposal that the Legislature shall deal with this question, that deserves serious consideration, is that the matter is already before the courts, but as the Attorney-General points out in his memorandum, it is an impossibility for the courts to deal with it before the House must, by law, be convened; and if this question is left that long in abeyance, the session would of necessity be held with many constituencies unrepresented. There is no proposal to pass new legislation or to deprive any of their rights, but simply to confirm and make definite a principle which was most evidently the intention of the Legislature and a practice that has for thirty years been carried out without question.

MR. OGILVIE'S APPOINTMENT.

The appointment of Wm. Ogilvie in succession to Major Walsh as head of the Yukon administration has been received with an unbroken chorus of approval throughout the country. Some there are who endeavor to minimise the effect of so excellent a selection by impugning the motives of the Government and declaring that the appointment was forced by the alleged wrong doings of subordinate officials. As it happens Mr. Ogilvie was chosen some time before any of these stories were put into circulation, and how much or how little weight they have had with the Government may be judged from the fact that prominent among the new administrator's advisers is one man at least who was singled out for attack by the inventors of the aforesaid stories. This reorganization has evidently been conducted on exactly the same lines as previous acts of the Government in the same connection, namely, the selection of the best available men for the work to be intrusted to them.

BRITISH COLUMBIA IN LINE.

The result of the local elections in British Columbia has made it unanimous. For the first time since Confederation, the entire country from ocean to ocean is in the hands of the followers of sound, economic, progressive government. While old line politics are not closely followed in the Pacific Province, still the men who will now be intrusted with the guidance of its affairs may be relied upon to follow more closely than did their predecessors the inherent principles of present day Liberalism. The future looks very bright for British Columbia and in the hands of her new governors she may be relied upon to make even greater advances in the next five years than she has in the past.

It is Extreme Folly.

To use medicine to cure effects instead of using Paine's Celery Compound to get rid of the cause. Paine's Celery Compound will make you well and strong. All the while you are using it the nerves gain in power and strength, the digestive organs are fully toned, and lost health is rapidly returning.

It is extreme folly to neglect the insignificant ills, aches, pains, and tired feelings that some people look upon as merely trifles. You should remember that the hot summer weather aggravates the little ills of life, and these little ills frequently develop serious disturbances and deadly diseases. Paine's Celery Compound should be used at once to brace up the nerves, purify the blood and fortify the system. Weak children, frail and weary women, and tired and broken-down men find a new existence in Paine's Celery Compound.

joined to a main cable running to the battery in the operator's station on shore. The operator has it in his power to put the whole series instantly out of play and to return it as instantly to service, and by means of the disconnectors any trio which having been exploded, has become an incumbrance to the rest may be cut out of the circuit.

A ground mine, like the observation mine, is laid in relatively shallow water—a depth of 50 feet by choice—and has a cable connection with an operator's battery on shore. Attached by cable to the mine and floating above it at such a point as to be likely to be struck by any passing vessel is a buoy containing an electric apparatus with a circuit closer. When the operator turns a strong electric current in to the main cable, the touch of a ship's hull on the buoy is sufficient to detonate the mine. This powerful force is put in action at night or at any time when the enemy's ships alone are expected to be in the harbor. On all other occasions the current is maintained at a very low ebb, when a pressure on the buoy would not fire the mine, but would merely telegraph a signal to the shore station, indicating to the observer there which particular buoy had been struck. The change from signal current to firing current may be made in an instant, so that in the event of a harbor engagement between friendly and hostile fleets a home vessel may be allowed to pass unscathed over the mine, while the enemy's ship, touching the buoy immediately afterward, will be wrecked on the spot. The ground mine is not, however, dependent for its explosive power on the collision of a ship with the buoy. The shore operator may explode it at volition whenever, in his opinion, occasion arises, but it is always difficult to tell exactly what point on the range line a crossing vessel occupies, and for that reason the mines are laid in groups of three, all three to be fired simultaneously in case of "judgment action."

"The great desideratum in efficient mining," says a recent authority, "is not so much perfect perfection in construction as absolute secrecy in the plan of laying. * * * If the plan of the mines' position is kept secret, they constitute a far more efficient protection to a harbor than any amount of forts and guns. * * * An opposing fleet might easily bring itself to attack a flotilla of torpedo vessels, but it would hesitate very seriously before risking its vitals over a minefield."—Catherine Prentice in New York Post.

FIRST SOUTHERN TORPEDO.

Used in the James River After the Fight at Seven Pines.

The story of the first torpedo which was invented and used by General Gabriel Rains during the war with the Seminole Indians, April, 1840, ended in the fighting of 16 soldiers, who had gone with Captain Rains to investigate the cause of the explosion, with some 100 or more Indians, and among the casualties the wounding of the captain and his being carried to Fort King in the arms of his men. Another and second torpedo had been previously placed at the post by him, and soon after the fight 1,000 or more troops were collected there, and it became such a dread to the whole army that a soldier guard was put over it until Captain Rains was able to go and take it up.

"Suppose," said one officer to another high in rank, "that the captain had died of his wound. What would you have done?" "I thought," said the second officer, "of firing at it with a 9 pounder at a safe distance and thus knocking it to pieces."

The occasion of his first submarine torpedo was as follows: Soon after the battle of Seven Pines General Lee, commanding, sent for General Rains and said to him: "The enemy have upward of 100 vessels in the James river; and we think that they are about making an advance that way upon Richmond, and if there is a man in the whole Southern Confederacy that can stop them you are that man. Will you undertake it?"

"I will try," was the answer, and, observing that ironclads were invulnerable to cannon of all caliber used and were really masters of rivers and harbors, it required submarine inventions to checkmate and conquer them, so an order was issued forthwith putting General Gabriel Rains in charge of submarine defenses, and on James river bank, opposite to Drury's Bluff, his first submarine torpedo was made, the primogenitor and precursor of all such inventions, now world renowned, as civilized nations have each a torpedo corps.—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

The news that China and Japan are friendly is not surprising. China cannot fail to respect the power of its former antagonist, and Japan must hold in high regard a nation which pays its indemnity so promptly.—Washington Star.

The will made by Samuel J. Tilden was easily broken, but a like attempt to break a will made by his sister has failed—an other proof of the difficulty of breaking a woman's will and that women are more familiar with the testament than men.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

PERT PERSONALS.

Colonel Bryan will drop silver and try lead awhile.—Washington Star.

General Weyler, it would seem, is taking a long time to coal.—Indianapolis News.

Congressman Tongue of Oregon is re-elected. This speaks for itself.—Boston Herald.

Phil Armour seems to be well satisfied with the result of the Leiter wheat deal.—Duluth Herald.

Count Boniface de Castellane has fought a duel. True to his valuable training, he bled the other fellow.—Chicago Record.

We are inclined to believe that Dewey would make the best man for president of the Universal Peace society.—Iowa State Register.

If Mrs. Lease really has presidential aspirations for 1900, she shouldn't dillydally in organizing her regiment.—Lewiston Journal.

After all, style counts for a good deal. A young woman who always has prided herself on being a good dresser has just landed a Vanderbilt.—Chicago Times Herald.

THE WRITERS.

Ouida recently refused to give facts for a biography of her, saying: "My works are there for all to read. With me individually they have nothing to do."

"One man does not make a newspaper," nor, for that, does one man make a magazine. But when James P. Payne wrote "Lost Sir Massingber" for Chambers' Journal that magazine went up 20,000 copies every week.

Count Tolstol, when he has a great work in hand, writes nearly all day and sometimes far into the night. Even in the summer, during the children's holidays, he rarely leaves his desk to spend a few moments with them.

W. E. Henley, one of the most conspicuous journalists in London and also a poet of no mean quality, has been honored by Mr. Balfour with a pension of \$1,000 a year. A like sum was allotted to Tennyson in 1845, and the late laureate lived to draw it 47 times.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A chemist says that medicine stains usually yield very quickly to an application of alcohol. For the obstinate iodine stains ether is recommended.

To rejuvenate your leather covered chairs rub them frequently with a small, strong Turkish towel. Something in the fiber of this material gives to leather, when vigorously rubbed, quite a brilliant polish.

Upholstered furniture should be beaten with a rattan beater, then wiped with a thin cotton duster. All grease spots can be removed easily by using ether or chloroform for silk or the best turpentine for woolen stuffs.

Gilt frames for mirrors or pictures can be washed with white of an egg or with weak liquid ammonia and warm water, lightly applied with a sponge. The water in which a large onion has been boiled is also good for this purpose.

SPANISH WOMAN PROVERBS.

No season is as brief as a woman's love. A girl's hair draws more than a ship's cable.

Women and weather are not to be trusted.

Choose neither a wife nor linen by candlelight.

A woman may be loyal to love, but never to lovers.

Woman is a curious creature with long hair and short ideas.

Woman is a guitar, the sweetness of whose tone depends upon the player.

He who has a handsome wife or a castle on the frontier is never without fear.

THE LISTENER.

Ex-President Cleveland is said to look far from well and has lost a great deal in weight.

Mr. John Morley states that the rumor that he has joined the Roman Catholic church is absolutely without foundation.

The first Chinaman to offer his services as a soldier in the present war was Ong Q. Tow, a wealthy merchant of Santa Ana, Cal.

The yearly premium of George W. Vanderbilt's life insurance for \$1,000,000, taken out just before his marriage, amounts to \$85,000.

Flag Lieutenant Brumby, Admiral Dewey's chief of staff, is an officer of fine scientific attainments and the inventor of the Brumby anchor.

A loquacious neighbor of the Hobsons says Lieutenant Hobson, while instructor at Annapolis, refused an offer of \$10,000 a year from the Cramps.

General Joe Wheeler is described by a friend as "a meek looking little man who looks like the proper kind of person to boss a Sunday school."

Admiral Cervera, says the London Chronicle, passed over a year in London about 12 months since, when he resided with his daughter in Kensington.

Henri Maurice Cannon, former inspector of breweries in Switzerland, now on a visit to San Francisco, weighs 613 pounds and measures eight feet around the waist.

General Linares, the Spanish commander at Santiago, is 55 years old, and is a man of medium size and of slender build. He seldom smiles, but is an excellent soldier and said to be absolutely without fear in battle.

Patrick Fay, a hotel and restaurant waiter of Boston, 80 years old, who died recently, left his fortune of \$80,000, accumulated by saving tips received while on duty, to Roman Catholic charitable institutions. He was unmarried and without relatives.

D. W. Stevens, the counselor of the Japanese legation at Washington, has received from the emperor of Japan the second order of the Rising Sun. This order has been received by one other foreigner, and is given only to those upon whom the emperor wishes to confer a special mark of his favor.

Lieutenant General von der Goltz, better known as Von der Goltz Pasha, the reorganizer of the Turkish army, has been appointed inspector general of fortresses in the German army in place of General Vogel von Falkenstein. The office is second in importance only to chief of the general staff.

Dr. J. Grant Cramer, nephew of General U. S. Grant and assistant professor of modern languages at Lehigh university, is traveling in Europe. He is a veteran wheelman and will take a two months' cycle tour through Holland, France, Switzerland and Germany, crossing some of the Alpine passes.

DIED OF GRIEF.

A Horse That Could Not Stand the Pangs of Separation.

"Speaking of the emotional life of a horse," said an old trainer who had been listening to a story about an animal's death that was directly traced to grief, "I recall one remarkable instance of sorrow shown by a horse belonging to a circus with which I was traveling three years ago. We were performing in the little town of Unionville, Pa., when one of the trick horses fell and sprained one of his legs so badly that he could not travel. He was taken to a 'livery stable' and put in a box stall; the leg was bandaged and he was made as comfortable as possible.

"He ate his food and was apparently contented until about midnight, when the circus began moving out of town. Then he became restless and tramped and whinnied. As the caravans moved past the stable he seemed to realize that he was being deserted, and his anxiety and distress became pitiful. He would stand with his ears pricked in an attitude of intense listening, and then as his ears caught the sounds of the retreating wagons he would rush as best he could with his injured leg from one side of the stall to the other, pushing at the door with his nose and making every effort to escape. The stableman, who was a stranger to him, tried to soothe him, but to no purpose. He would not be comforted.

"Long after all sounds of the circus had ceased his agitation continued. The sweat poured from him, and he quivered in ev-

FINDING THE RANGE.

HOW BIG COAST DEFENSE GUNS ARE ACCURATELY AIMED.

The Many Mathematical Problems Involved and the Great Rapidity With Which They Must Be Solved in Locating the Moving Target.

A reporter for the Boston Herald gives this interesting account of a talk with one of the regular army officers at Fort Hamilton, in Boston harbor:

"In the days of the civil war ranges were so very short that the gunner had no difficulty in seeing his target and laying his gun directly upon it. Wind and speed of target out no figure because the projectile had such a short distance to pass over that neither had enough time to act to make any appreciable difference. But now when firing at a target eight miles away all of these things make themselves felt. There is the rifling in the bore, which gives the projectile the rotation necessary to keep it from tumbling and which will in our service carry the projectile to the right. Then the direction and force of the wind, the direction and speed of target, the temperature and barometric pressure of the air, which affect the resistance of the air to passage of the projectile, the kind of powder and weight of projectile. All these things have to be taken into account, and they each vary under all sorts of conditions, so that they can only be figured out for each particular shot at the time the gun is fired.

"Most of this information must be worked out from data obtained from firing tests and must be thoroughly assimilated by the expert artilleryman. Then by taking observations at the time of firing data are obtained from which results can be computed.

"The most important part of the operation is of course to locate the target. The invention which has enabled us to do this is something wholly American—a development of our regular army. This invention is the range finder. It looks a simple affair—a tall modern tower, with a substantial foundation, built on a commanding height and connected with the guns, perhaps half a mile distant, by telephone. At the top is a large telescope, adjusted on a polished steel circular table. A dial on the telescope frame is clogged with the edge of the circular table and gives at any instant the direct reading in azimuth. Another dial is so arranged that elevation or depression of the telescope gives its indicator a corresponding movement. This is like the ordinary transit fitted to read vertical angles, but in this case instead of reading angles of depression distances are indicated in yards to the point where the line of sight pierces the water. An adjustment corrects for height of tide.

"It is only necessary, then, to point our telescope at the water line of the ship and read directly azimuth and distance. These are rapidly transmitted by telephone to the guns and plotted on a piece of drawing paper. Three of these observations, 20 seconds apart, are plotted, and the gun has to be fired 80 seconds after the last observation is taken or at the end of two minutes total time. We have the location of the target at three different times. It is now necessary to compute where it will be at the end of the 80 seconds.

"A vessel running 12 knots an hour will pass over 1,200 feet in one minute or 1,600 feet in 80 seconds, so that if we fired at the point where she was at the last observation we might miss her 1,600 feet or some fraction of that, depending on her direction of sailing with reference to us. If we fired point blank—I. e., aiming right at her, we would miss as much as she would pass over in the time of flight of the projectile. This for a 10,000 yard range might be 20 seconds.

"We have now the position of the target at a given future instant, but it is referred to the position of the range tower. We must now correct our data to refer to the gun's position. Then we are ready to make corrections for drift due to rifling, effect of wind, condition of atmosphere and abnormal powder and projectile. The gun is laid with the resulting data by means of degrees and minutes marked on the traverse circle of the gun platform and elevation arc on the side of the carriage, and we are ready to fire. It is necessary to allow time—called 'time of flight'—for the projectile to reach the target at the end of the 80 seconds, so the guns must be fired that long ahead of time.

"When you consider that all of this work must be done in 80 seconds, you see that

Two Ounces of Blood Daily

Are added to your veins by taking one of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids with each meal three times daily. This is the only Natural Iron extracted from Fresh Bullock's Blood.

We do no miracles; all we do is to cure people and give them two ounces of new blood daily when they take Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids. By enriching the blood they restore its natural iron or Hæmoglobin to it. This cures all the chronic blood diseases, among which may be mentioned anæmia, or paleness; chlorosis, or green sickness; palpitation, rickets, scrofula, consumption or tuberculosis, indigestion, amenorrhœa, pains in the head or back, and all monthly irregularities. Physicians will tell you that this is the only iron medicine in the world, which never fails to enrich the blood and thereby cure these chronic diseases. Leading physicians of London, New York and Denmark prescribe them in all such cases. This is not a secret or patent medicine.

DR. CAMPBELL'S RED BLOOD FORMING CAPSULOIDS.

Are sold at 50c a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by J. J. Perry and A. W. Grange & Bro., Druggists, Napanee, or sent by mail on receipt of price by THE CAPSULOID COMPANY, Brockville, Ont.

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of
SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS AND PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.

Burn
E.B.Eddy's
Matches
They never fail

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.				No. 13				Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1897			
Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.				No. 13				Napanee to Tamworth and Deseronto.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5		
Lve Tweed	0	6:50	3:00	3:00	Lve Deseronto	4	6:50	3:00	3:00		
Napanee	3	6:58	3:10	3:10	Deseronto Junction	4	7:10	3:10	3:10		
Larkins	7	7:10	3:25	3:25	Lve Napanee	9	7:25	3:25	3:25		
Maribank	13	7:25	3:40	3:40	Napanee	9	7:45	12:10	4:10		
Erineville	17	7:40	3:55	3:55	Napanee Mills	15	8:00	12:15	4:35		
Tamworth	20	7:50	4:10	4:10	Newburgh	17	8:10	12:23	4:45		
Wilson	24	8:10	4:30	4:30	Thomson's Mills	18	8:20	12:30	4:50		
Enterprise	26	8:10	4:30	4:30	Camden East	19	8:33	12:39	5:00		
Mudlake Bridge	28	8:22	4:35	4:35	Lve Yarker	23	8:43	12:45	5:10		
Moscow	31	8:22	4:35	4:35	Yarker	24	9:00	12:45	5:10		

man went to his employer's house, woke him up and told him he believed the horse would die if some of the circus horses were not brought back to keep him company. At about daylight the proprietor of the stable mounted a horse and rode after the circus. He overtook us 10 or 12 miles away, and as I had charge of all the horses and was much attached to the injured animal I returned with him. When we reached the stall, the horse was dead.

"The stableman said that he remained for nearly an hour perfectly still and with every sense apparently strained to the utmost tension, and then without making a sign fell and died with scarcely a struggle. The veterinarian who was called remarked after the circumstances were told him that unquestionably the horse died from grief."—Washington Star.

The Dear Creature.

Of course they were dear friends. "Did he kiss you when he proposed?" asked the one in pink. "No-o, I believe not," answered the one in blue.

"You were too quick for him, I suppose," suggested the one in pink, "but really I think you made a mistake. It is better to let the man inflame anything of that sort."

It is hardly necessary to explain why they are no longer dear friends.—Chicago Post.

A Born Mathematician.

"Dickey doesn't know his letters well," explained his mother to the new teacher, "but he's quick in learning figures."

"What is this, dear?" asked the teacher, pointing to the letter B.

"Dat's a 13 jammed toggeder," promptly responded Dickey.—Chicago Tribune.

Nature's Compensations.

"Tell me about your graduating class photograph, Miss Lily."

"Well, all those homely girls standing up at the back are the smart ones. All those pretty girls sitting down in front are the silly ones."—Chicago Record.

Many barrels of sawdust are shipped from Bowdoinham, Me., every day. It is used to cover the floors of express cars in which fish are shipped, the sawdust absorbing the wet and moisture coming from the fish and ice with which they are packed.

The Egyptians practiced the art of hatching chickens by artificial means a century and a half ago, though they knew nothing of the modern incubator.

AGONIZING PAINS.

Endured by Those Who Suffer From Sciatica—A Victim tells How to Obtain Relief.

Probably no trouble that afflicts mankind causes more intense agony than sciatica. Frequently the victim is utterly helpless, the least movement causing the most agonizing pains. Those who are suffering from this malady the following statement from Mr. John Hayes, of Hayesville, York Co., N. B., will point the road to relief and cure. Mr. Hayes says:—"For upwards of twenty years I have suffered from weakness and pain in the back. Some years ago my trouble was intensified by Sciatica settling in my right leg. What I suffered seems almost beyond description. I employed three doctors but all to no purpose: I had to give up work entirely, and almost despaired of life. This continued for two years—years filled with misery. At this time I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; and after using six boxes both the sciatica and the weakness in the back which had troubled me so long, were gone. I was again a well man and feeling fifteen years younger than before I began the pills. Nearly two years has passed since I discontinued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in that time no symptom of the trouble has shown itself. Under God I thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for what they have done for me."

Mr. Hayes voluntarily testifies to the truth of the above statement before Edward Whosead, Esq., J. P., and his statements are further vouched for by Dr. J. N. Barnes of Stanley, N. B.

seconds to work like an automaton. No longer time can be allowed for computations, etc., as uncertainties increase as about the fifth power of the time.

"The aiming of the gun is all science now and needs experts. The firing and loading are the only work which the untrained mind can find work at, and even in these things, you understand, there is need of coolness and experience, for these big fellows are delicate machines, after all, and are worked by levers, have electrical appliances and are in other ways too precious to trust to untrained hands."

"This may not sound so dreadful here in the calm of a peaceful afternoon. But imagine looking up sines and cosines, plotting accurate curves from mathematical data under a hail of projectile, with shells and bombs bursting around you! Fancy placidly sighting your telescope in the range tower, which a well directed shot may cut away from beneath you, and your hand must not tremble, your mind must not be distracted!"

The civilian seemed rather impressed. He could only venture timidly that it did seem as if there were great odds against the ships.

"So there are. But they have advantages too. In the Japanese-Chinese war the Japs, being clever, got ahead of the Chinese predictions of their position by running ahead full speed and then suddenly slackening up, so that the Chinese gunners began to grasp that ruse. Then they changed their tactics and would advance slowly at first, then suddenly crowd on all steam and speed away, leaving the gunners far behind."

"Oh! Then you can get around the 'absolute scientific accuracy'?"

The artillery officer laughed. "Yes, but you must remember the Japs were dealing with the Chinese." We know how to overcome that. How? Oh, but that's telling!"

Unappreciative.

"Do you know that an ordinary piano contains about a mile of wire?"

"No. I should rather believe that an ordinary piano contains about a wagon load of tinware."—Chicago News.

Then She Did.

Mrs. Lakeside—Gareong, gareong, don—don—don—dun—donnez mol—oh, why don't you waiters understand English?

Waiter (politely)—Why doesn't madam speak it?—Harper's Bazar.

The exports of Argentina amount to \$115,000,000 a year, of which \$25,000,000 worth go to France and \$14,000,000 to England.

THE ROYAL BOX.

In view of the prevalence of the influenza in Japan it has been decreed that every one who approaches the emperor shall first take a bath to kill the germs.

Queen Margherita of Italy has taken to golf playing in the hope of reducing her flesh. She was formerly one of the famous beauties of Europe, but increasing corpulence is stealing away her good looks.

Prince Ahmed Self Edin's recent murderous attack on his brother-in-law, Fud Pasha, at the Cairo Khedivial club, has led to a curious suit. The club demands damages from the prince for the harm done to the club's reputation by the row.

The Prince of Wales never fails to resent any oddity in costume on the part of men invited to meet him in society. At a dinner given by a certain duke an acquaintance of the prince sat down to table wearing a broad, black tie. During one of the courses a butler handed a silver salver to the delinquent "with the prince's compliments." Upon the salver was a regulation white tie.

WHEEL WHIRLS.

The law in Germany is that in the event of an accident on a tandem the front rider is to blame.

The Japanese are, as a race, so small that it is necessary to build specially low bicycles for them.

Stevens, the first cyclist to journey round the world, states that the best part of his lengthy and adventurous journey—always excepting the heat—was down the Grand Trunk road of India. The worst was in Utah.

Cyclists in Roumania are compelled by the authorities to have their name and address not only upon some part of the machine, but also upon the lamp glass in order that the riders may be identified at night.

Arr	Yarker	35	9 35	4 55
Arr	Vander	39	9 39	5 19
Arr	Camden East	39	9 13	3 02
Arr	Thompson's Mills	40	9 16	3 05
Arr	Newburg	41	9 23	3 15
Arr	Napane Mills	42	9 33	3 25
Arr	Napane	49	9 50	3 40
Arr	Napane	49	9 50	3 40
Arr	Deseronto Junction	54	10 00	3 50
Arr	Deseronto	54	10 00	3 50

Kingston and Sydenham to Napane and Deseronto.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Lve Kingston	0	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lve D. T. R. Junction	2	9 00	3 02	4 10
Lve Glenvale	10	9 16	3 20	4 28
Lve Murvale	19	9 33	3 37	4 45
Arr Harrow Smith	23	9 40	3 44	4 50
Lve Sydenham	23	8 00	2 00	3 00
Lve Harrow Smith	19	8 20	2 20	3 20
Lve Frontenac	22	8 32	2 32	3 32
Lve Yarker	26	8 40	2 40	3 40
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	2 50	3 50
Arr Camden East	30	9 13	3 02	4 25
Arr Thompson's Mills	31	9 16	3 05	4 28
Arr Newburg	32	9 23	3 15	4 35
Arr Napane Mills	34	9 33	3 25	4 45
Arr Napane	40	9 50	3 40	4 50
Lve Napane	40	9 50	3 40	4 50
Lve Deseronto Junction	45	10 00	3 50	5 00
Arr Deseronto	45	10 00	3 50	5 00

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent.

THE THREE CENT COIN.

A Little Joker Which Is Liable to Bother Change-Makers.

"Next to a gold dollar," said a business man, "there is nothing in the line of coins I detect quite as much as the 3 cent piece. There is no call for its existence and the proper authorities, in my opinion, should call them all in and melt 'em up. Now, here is a 3 cent coin. Observe that it is of the same size as a dime, and when the light is poor it has the same general appearance as a dime. Undoubtedly some car conductor gave it to me for a dime and I accepted it at that value."

"I have been carrying it for a week in my small change overcoat pocket. Last night at the Park row station of the I. road I gave it to the ticket seller and asked for two tickets, thinking that it was a dime. He pushed it back through the little window with an ironical smile and never a word. I asked his pardon and promptly gave him the proper coin, but I knew he thought I was trying to work 3 cents off on him for 10."

"Later on in the evening I was returning to my home in Brooklyn and without looking at it I thoughtlessly drew my 3 cent piece out of my coat and passed it to the bridge ticket seller with a request for four tickets. There was sarcasm in the tone of his voice as he requested me to 'guess again,' and I was about to lose my temper when I glanced down and saw my 3 cent piece lying before me."

"I made good again and once more dropped my despised coin back in my pocket. This morning when I boarded a car I put my hand in the same pocket, which contained at least a dollar in change, and handed the conductor, as I supposed, a dime. I never stopped reading my paper until the conductor, in a voice of mild protest, remarked, 'They don't go here,' whereupon I meekly hunted for a nickel. Now could anything be more exasperating?"

"It seems to me that Uncle Sam should not permit such an absurd state of affairs, for these 3 cent coins place good citizens in very embarrassing positions. I vote to call 'em all in, and I know that most all men voice my views."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A STUDY OF IDIOTS.

The Special Ability Sometimes Shown by the Weak-minded.

Insane people and maniacs frequently present neofilia and great artistic ability, and idiots frequently display special aptitudes in which they become superior to normal men, some of them becoming true prodigies, as is shown by Dr. Peterson in The Popular Science Monthly, October, 1896, especially in arithmetical and musical ability, with a particular inclination to imitate in models, drawings and pictures the objects which they have before them.

One of the most curious examples of this is "Blind Tom," a pure blooded negro born in Georgia in 1840. Born blind he showed no intelligence, except for sounds. He could not speak a word, but he could repeat any sound which he heard. Merely by the aid of sound he could repeat Greek, Latin, German and English texts, however long after he had heard them recited, could play on the piano from memory any piece, however difficult to follow, and had learned by memory 500 pieces of music.

Among cases of extraordinary memory in idiots Moral cites a certain woman whom

Mogues	27	9 15	3 15	4 12
Mudlake Bridge	30	9 20	3 20	4 17
Kanterville	38	9 30	3 30	4 27
Wilson	38	9 50	3 50	4 47
Tamworth	38	9 50	3 50	4 47
Erinsville	41	10 00	4 00	5 00
Marlbank	44	10 15	4 15	5 15
Larking	51	10 30	4 30	5 30
Stocod	58	10 45	4 45	5 45
Arr Tweed	58	11 00	5 00	6 00

Deseronto and Napane to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Lve Deseronto	0	6 50	1 50	2 50
Lve Deseronto Junction	4	7 10	2 10	3 10
Arr Napane	9	7 25	2 25	3 25
Lve Napane	9	7 45	2 45	3 45
Napane Mills	15	8 00	2 50	3 50
Newburg	17	8 10	3 00	4 00
Thompson's Mills	18	8 15	3 05	4 05
Camden East	19	8 20	3 10	4 10
Lve Yarker	23	8 35	3 25	4 25
Lve Yarker	23	8 50	3 40	4 40
Arr Frontenac	27	9 00	3 50	4 50
Arr Harrow Smith	30	9 15	4 05	5 05
Lve Harrow Smith	31	9 16	4 06	5 06
Lve Sydenham	34	9 30	4 20	5 20
Lve Glenvale	39	9 45	4 35	5 35
D. T. R. Junction	47	9 55	4 45	5 45
Arr Kingston	49	10 00	4 50	5 50

H. B. SHERRWOOD, Superintendent.

hered the date of the funeral of all the persons who had died in his parish within 35 years, with the names of those who had taken part in these funerals. (Mont) At the case of an idiot who could not count up to 20, but who knew the names of all the saints in the calendar with dates of their respective feasts.

As to the initiative faculty the most curious cases are cited. At the asylum of Earlwood there was an idiot who constructed a perfect model of a ship with all its minute details. Geoffrey Minderlin, a Frenchman who died in 1814, drew cats with so much skill that his drawings are preserved in all the leading museums of Europe. Gideon Buxton, the famous lightning calculator, who died in 1792, was stupid, and Zerah Colburn, exhibited at the age of 6 as a lightning calculator, could never learn anything. He had six toes and many characteristics of degeneracy. Dasah was absolutely a fool, and yet he could multiply mentally numbers of eight and ten figures.—Lombroso in Monist.

Volley Firing.

An old soldier says: "You often hear the story tellers speak about the firing of 'volley after volley,' but my experience was that mighty little volley firing occurred in battle. When a regiment went into battle you might hear two volleys or perhaps three, but after that it became a go as you please, with each man loading and firing as fast as he could without any attention to rhythm. The volley firing was regarded as a test of good drilling, however. If a regiment managed to fire, say, four, consecutive volleys, you might hear the men boasting about it at the close of the battle. Of course there may have been instances where the volley firing was kept up for a considerable space of time, but I never was in such a battle. After about the second volley it became a confused rattle and roar and crash, with the small guns pattering indiscriminately like rainfall on the roof."—Kansas City Journal.

A Chance Meeting.

A plump and ruddy gentleman on a bicycle rolled contentedly down Fifteenth street the other afternoon. At New York avenue he met a young woman on a wheel and turned sharply aside to avoid a collision. She tagged in the same direction, saw her error and turned the other way just as the plump gentleman acted on a similar impulse. They wobbled, and then, just in the nick of time, both dismounted. The ruddy gentleman was purple with rage.

"Madam," he snorted, "what on earth do you mean? Did you want to kill me?" The young woman was in a bit of a rage herself. She remounted.

"Oh, dear, no," she said icily as she rolled away, "I'm not the fool killer!"—Washington Post.

What Hurt.

Lily—The Widow Henpeck seems terribly cut up over her husband's death.

Pod—It wasn't so much his death as his last words, I fancy.

Lily—Why so? What were they?

Pod—He said that he was well prepared for the worst.—New York Journal.

There are supposed to be nearly 50,000 dentists practicing upon people's teeth in the world. A dentist's case of instruments nowadays contains between 300 and 400 instruments.

Did you ever See a SNOW Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-storm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.

Address,
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

RODNEY STONE.

CHAPTER XI.

The curt announcement was followed by a moment of silent surprise, and then by a general shout of laughter. There might be argument as to who was champion at each weight; but there could be no question that all the champions of all the weights were seated round the tables. An audacious challenge which embraced them one and all, without regard to size or age, could hardly be regarded otherwise than as a joke, but it was a joke which might be a dear one for the joker.

"Is this genuine?" asked my uncle. "Yes, Sir Charles," answered the landlord, "the man is waiting below." "It's a kid!" cried several of the fighting men. "Some cove is a gammonin' us." "Don't you believe it," answered the landlord. "He's a real slap-up Corinthian, by his dress; and he means what he says, or else I ain't no judge of a man."

My uncle whispered for a few moments with the Prince of Wales. "Well, gentlemen," said he, at last, "the night is still young, and if any of you should wish to show the company a little of your skill,

bring a brown training coat and a black felt hat. The next instant he had turned, and I had clutched with both my hands on to Champion Harrison's arm. "Harrison!" I gasped. "It's Boy Jim!" And yet somehow the possibility and even the probability of it had occurred to me from the beginning, and I believe that it had to Harrison also, for I had noticed that his face grew grave and troubled from the very moment that there was talk of the stranger below. Now, the instant that the buzz of surprise and admiration caused by Jim's



"HARRISON!" I GASPED. "IT'S BOY JIM."

face and figure had died away, Harrison was on his feet, gesticulating in his excitement.

"It's my nephew Jim, gentlemen," he cried. "He's not twenty yet, and it's no doing of mine that he should be here."

"Let him alone, Harrison," cried Jackson. "He's big enough to take care of himself."

"This matter has gone rather far," said my uncle. "I think, Harrison, that you are too good a sportsman to prevent your nephew from showing whether he takes after his uncle."

"It's very different from me," cried Harrison in great distress. "But I'll do you what I'll do, gentlemen. I never thought to stand up in a ring again, but I'll take on Joe Berks with pleasure, just to give a bit o' sport to this company."

Boy Jim stepped across and laid his hand upon the prize-fighter's shoulder.

"It must be so, uncle," I heard him whisper, but I have made up my mind, and I must carry it through."

Harrison shrugged his huge shoulders. "Jim, Jim, you don't know what your doing! But I've heard you speak like that before, boy, and I know that it ends in your getting your way."

"I trust, Harrison, that your opposition is withdrawn?" said my uncle.

"Can I not take his place?"

"You would not have it said that I gave a challenge and let another carry it out?" whispered Jim. "This is my one chance. For Heaven's sake don't stand in my way."

The smith's broad and usually stolid face was all working with his conflicting emotions. At last he banged his fist down upon the table.

"It's no fault of mine!" he cried. "It was to be and it is. Jim, boy, for the Lord's sake remember your distances, and stick to out-fighting with a man that could give you a stone."

"I was sure that Harrison would not stand in the way of sport," said my uncle. "We are glad that you have stepped up, that we might consult you as to the arrangements for giving effect to your very sporting challenge."

"Whom am I to fight?" asked Jim, looking round at the company, who were now all upon their feet.

"Young man, you'll know enough of who you 'ave to fight before you are through with it," cried Berks, lurching heavily through the crowd. "You'll need a friend to swear to you before I've finished, d'ye see?"

Jim looked at him with disgust in every line of his face.

"Surely you are not going to set me to fight a drunken man!" said he. "Where is Jim Belcher?"

"My name, young man."

"I should be glad to try you, if I may."

"You must work up to me, my lad. You don't take a ladder at one jump, but you do it rung by rung. Show yourself to be a match for me, and I'll give you a turn."

"I'm much obliged to you."

"And I like the look of you, and wish you well," said Belcher, holding out his hand. They were not unlike each other, either in face or figure, though the Bristol man was a few years the older, and a murmur of critical admiration was heard as the two tall, lithe figures, and keen, clean-cut faces were contrasted.

"Where you are chosen where the fight

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JIM APPEARED IN THE RING.

tion, the betting was three to one in his favor. His heavy-jowled, clean-shaven face expressed ferocity as well as courage, and he stood with his small, blood-shot eyes fixed viciously upon Jim, and his humpy shoulders stooping a little forward, like a fierce hound straining on a leash.

The hubbub of the betting had risen until it drowned all other sounds, men shouting their opinions from one side of the coach-house to the other, and waving their hands to attract attention, or as a sign that they had accepted a wager. Sir John Lade, standing just in front of me, was roaring out the odds against Jim, and laying them freely with those who fancied the appearance of the unknown.

"I've seen Berks fight," said he to the Honorable Berkeley Craven. "No country hawbuck is going to knock out a man with such a record."

"He may be a country hawbuck," the other answered, "but I have been reckoned a judge of anything either on two legs or four, and I tell you, Sir John, that I never saw a man who looked better bred by my life. Are you still laying against him?"

"Three to one."

"Have you once in hundreds."

"Very good, Craven! There they go! Berks! Berks! Bravo! Berks! Bravo! I think, Craven, that I shall trouble you for that hundred."

The two men had stood up to each other, Jim as light upon his feet as a goat, with his left well out and his right

"I take you twice in hundreds." "Here's Sir John Lade hedging!" cried my uncle, smiling back at us over his shoulder.

"Time!" said Jackson, and the two men sprang forward to the mark again.

This round was a good deal shorter than that which had preceded it. Berks' orders evidently were to close at any cost, and so make use of his extra weight and superior strength before the superior condition of his antagonist could have him to tell. On the other hand, Jim, after his experience in the last round, was less disposed to make any great exertion to keep him at arm's length. He led at Berks' head as he came rushing in, and missed him, receiving a severe body blow in return, which left the imprint of four angry knuckles above his ribs. As they closed Jim caught his opponent's bullet head under his arm for an instant, and put a couple of half-arm blows in; but the prize-fighter pulled him over by his weight, and the two fell panting side by side upon the ground. Jim sprang up, however, and walked over to his corner, while Berks, distressed by his evening's dissipation, leaned one arm upon Mendoza and the other upon Dutch Sam as he made for his seat.

"Belows to mend!" cried Jim Belcher. "Where's the four to one now?"

"Give us time to get the lid of our pepper-box," said Mendoza. "We mean to make a night of it."

"Looks like it," said Jack Harrison. "He's shut one of his eyes already. Even money that my boy wins it!"

"How much?" asked several voices. "Two pound four and three-pence," cried Harrison, counting out all his worldly wealth.

"Time!" said Jackson once more.

They were both at the mark in an instant, Jim as full of sprightly confidence as ever, and Berks with a fixed grin upon his bull-dog face and a most vicious gleam in the only eye which was of use to him. His half-minute had not enabled him to recover his breath, and his huge, hairy chest was rising and falling with a quick, loud panting like a spent hound. "Go in, boy! Bustle him!" roared Harrison and Belcher. "Get your wind, Joe; get your wind!" cried the Jews. So now we had a reversal of tactics, for it was Jim who went in to hit with all the vigor of his young strength and unimpaired energy, while it was the savage Berks who was paying his debt to Nature for the many injuries which he had done her. He gasped, he gurgled, his face grew purple in his attempts to get his breath, while with his long left arm extended and his right thrown across, he tried to screen himself from the attack of his wiry antagonist. "Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

"Drop when he hits!"

Belcher, close on six foot, and I should put him well into the thirteen stones when he's buffed."

"Heavy metal!" cried Jackson. "Who takes him on?"

"They all wanted to, from nine-stone Dutch Sam upwards. The air was argued with their hoarse shouts and their arguments why each should be the chosen one. To fight when they were drenched with wine and ripe for mischief—aboard all to fight before so select a company with the Prince at the ringside, was a chance which did not often come in their way. Only Jackson, Belcher, Mendoza, and one or two others of the senior and more famous men remained silent, thinking it beneath their dignity that they should condescend to so irregular a by-arrangement."

"Well, you can't all fight him," remarked Jackson, when the babel had died away. "It's for the chairman to choose."

"Perhaps your Royal Highness has a preference," said my uncle.

"By Jove, I'd take him on myself in my position was different," said the Prince, whose face was growing redder and his eyes more glazed. "You've seen me with the muffers, Jackson! You owe my form!"

"I've seen your Royal Highness, and I have left your Royal Highness," said he courteously Jackson.

"Perhaps Jim Belcher would give us an exhibition," said my uncle.

Belcher smiled and shook his handsome head.

"There's my brother Tom here has never been bloodied in London yet, sir. He might make a fairer match of it."

"Give him over to me!" roared Joe Berks. "I've been waiting for a turn all year, and I'll fight any man that tries to take my place. E's my meat, my master. Leave 'im to me if you want to see 'ow a calf's head should be dressed. If you put Tom Belcher before me I'll fight Tom Belcher, an' for that matter I'll fight Jim Belcher, or Bill Belcher, or any other Belcher that ever came out of Bristol."

It was clear that Berks had got to be staved when he must fight some one. His heavy face was gorged and the veins stood out on his low forehead, while his fierce gray eyes looked viciously from man to man in quest of a quarrel. His great red hands were bunched into huge clenched fists, and he shook one of them menacingly as his drunken gaze swept about the tables.

"I think you'll agree with me, gentlemen, that Joe Berks would be the better for some fresh air and exercise," said my uncle. "With the concurrence of His Royal Highness and of the company, I shall select him as our champion on this occasion."

"You do me proud," cried the fellow, staggering to his feet and pulling at his coat. "If I don't glut him within the five minutes, may I never see Shropshire again."

"Wait a bit, Berks," cried several of the amateurs. "Where's it going to be held?"

"Where you like, masters. I'll fight him in a sawpit, or on the outside of a coach if it please you. Put us toe to toe, and leave the rest with me."

"They can't fight here with all this inter," said my uncle. "Where shall it be?"

"For my soul, Tregellis," cried the Prince, "I think our unknown friend might have a word to say upon that matter. He'll be vastly ill-used if you let him have his own choice of conditions."

"You are right, sir. We must have him up."

"That's easy enough," said the landlord. "For here he comes through the doorway."

I glanced round and had a side view of a tall and well-dressed young man in

"I am in your hands, sir," said Jim. "Why not go round to the Five's Court?" suggested Sir John Lade.

"Yes, let us go to the Five's Court."

But this did not at all suit the views of the landlord, who saw in this lucky incident a chance of reaping a fresh harvest from his spendthrift company.

"If it please you," he cried, "there is no need to go so far. My coach-house at the back of the yard is empty, and a better place for a mill you'll never find."

There was a general shout in favor of the coach-house, and those who were nearest the door began to slip through, in the hope of securing the best places. My stout neighbor, Bill Warr, pulled Harrison to one side.

"I'd stop it if I were you," he whispered.

"I would if I could. It's no wish of mine that he should fight. But there's no turning him when once his mind is made up. All his own lights put together had never reduced the pugilist to such a state of agitation."

"Wait on 'im yourself, then, and chuck up the sponge when things begin to go wrong. You know Joe Berks's record?"

"He's since my time."

"Well, it's a terror, that's all. It's only Belcher that can master 'im. You see the man for yourself, six foot, fourteen stone, and full of the devil. Belcher's best in town, but the second time 'e ad all 'is work to do."

"Well, well, we've got to go through with it. You've not seen Boy Jim put his mawleys up, or maybe you'd think better of his chances. When he was short of sixteen he licked the Cock of the South Downs, and he's come on a long way since then."

The company was swarming through the door and clattering down the stair, so we followed in the stream. A fine rain was falling, and the yellow lights from the windows glistened upon the wet cobblestones of the yard. How welcome was that breath of sweet, damp air after the fetid atmosphere of the supper room. At the other end of the yard was an open door sharply outlined by the gleam of lantern within, and through this they poured, amateurs and fighting-men jostling each other in their eagerness to get to the front. For my own part, being a smallish man, I should have seen nothing had I not found an upturned bucket in a corner, upon which I perched myself with the wall at my back.

It was a large room with a wooden floor and an open square in the ceiling, which was fringed with the heads of the ostlers and stable boys who were looking down from the harness room above. A carriage lamp was slung in each corner, and a very large stable lantern hung from a rafter in the centre. A coil of rope had been brought in, and under the direction of Jackson four men had been stationed to hold it.

"What space do you give them?" asked my uncle.

"Twenty-four, as they are both big ones, sir."

"Very good, and half-minutes between rounds, I suppose? I'll impire if Sir Lotherian Hume will do the same, and you can hold the watch and referee, Jackson."

With great speed and exactness every preparation was rapidly made by experienced men. Mendoza and Dutch Sam were commissioned to attend to Berks, while Belcher and Jack Harrison did the same for Boy Jim. Sponges, towels, and some brandy in a bladder were passed over the heads of the crowd for the use of the seconds.

"Here's our man," cried Belcher. "Come along, Berks, or we'll go to fetch you."

Jim appeared in the ring stripped to the waist with a colored handkerchief tied round his middle. A shout of admiration came from the spectators as they looked upon the fine lines of his figure, and I found myself roaring with the rest. His shoulders were sloping rather than bulky, and his chest was deep rather than broad, but the muscle was all in the right place, rippling down in long, low curves from neck to shoulder, and from shoulder to elbow. His work at the anvil had developed his arms to their utmost, and his healthy country living gave a sleek gloss to his ivory skin, which shone in the lamp-light. His expression was full of spirit and confidence, and he wore a grim sort of half-smile which I had seen many a time in our boyhood, and which meant, I knew, that his pride had set iron hard, and that his senses would fail him long before his course.

Joe Berks in the meanwhile had swaggered in and stood with folded arms between his seconds in the opposite corner. His face had none of the eager alertness of his opponent, and his skin of a dead white, with heavy folds about the chest and ribs, showed, even to my inexperienced eyes, that he was not a man who should fight without training. Life of toying and ease had left him flabby and gross. On the other hand, he was famous for his mettle and for his hitting power, so that, even in the face of the advantages of youth and condi-

chest, while Berks held both arms half extended and his feet almost kneeled, so that he might lead off with either side. For an instant they looked each other over, and then Berks, ducking his head and rushing in with a hand-over-hand style of hitting, bored Jim down into his corner. It was a backward slip rather than a knock down, but a thin trickle of blood was seen at the corner of Jim's mouth. In an instant the seconds had seized their corner and carried them back into their corner.

"Do you mind doubling our bet?" said Berkeley Craven, who was craning his neck to get a glimpse of Jim.

"Four to one on Berks! Four to one on Berks!" cried the ringsiders.

"The odds have gone up, you see. Will you have four to one in hundreds?"

"Very good, Sir John."

"You seem to fancy him more for having been knocked down."

"He was pushed down, but he stopped every blow, and I liked the look on his face as he got up again."

"Well, it's the old stager for me. Here they come again! He's got a pretty style, and he covers his points well, but it isn't the best looking that wins."

They were at it again, and I was jumping about upon my bucket in my excitement. It was evident that Berks meant to finish the battle off-hand, whilst Jim, with two of the most experienced men in England to advise him, was quite aware that his correct tactics were to allow the ruffian to expend his strength and wind in vain. There was something horrible in the ferocious energy of Berks's hitting, every blow fetching a grunt for him as he smashed it in, and after each I gazed at Jim, as I have gazed at a stranded vessel upon the Sussex beach, when wave after wave had rolled over it, fearing each time that I should find it miserably mangled. But still the lamplight shone upon the lad's clear, alert face, upon his well-opened eyes and his firm-set mouth, while the blows were taken upon his forearm or allowed, by a quick duck of the head, to whistle over his shoulder. But Berks was as crafty as well as violent. Gradually he worked Jim back into an angle of the ropes from which there was no escape, and then, when he had him fairly penned, he sprang upon him like a tiger. What happened was so quick that I cannot set its sequence down in words, but I saw Jim make a quick stoop over the swinging arms, and at the same instant I heard a sharp, ringing smack, and there was Jim dancing about in the middle of the ring, and Berks lying upon his side on the floor, with his hand to his eye.

How they roared! Prize-fighters, Corinthians, Prince, stable-boy, and landlord were all shouting at the top of their lungs. Old Buckhorse was skipping about on a box beside me, shrieking out criticisms and advice in strange, obsolete ring-jargon, which no one could understand. His dull eyes were shining, his parchment face was quivering with excitement, and his strange musical call rang out above all the hubbub. The two men were hurried to their corners, one second sponging them down and the other flapping a towel in front of their faces, whilst they, with arms hanging down and legs extended, tried to draw all the air they could into their lungs in the brief space allowed them.

"Where's your country hawbuck now?" cried Craven, triumphantly. "Did ever you witness anything more masterly?"

"He's no Johnny Raw, certainly," said Sir John, shaking his head. "What odds are you giving on Berks, Lord Seely?"

"Two to one."

But there was no shyness or diffidence about Berks's fighting. He was always a gallant ruffian, who destined to go down before an antagonist as long as his legs would sustain him. He propped Jim off with his long arm, and though the lad sprang lightly round him looking for an opening, he was held off as if a forty-inch bar of iron were between them. Every instant now was in favor of Berks, and already his breathing was easier and the bluish tinge fading from his face. Jim knew that his chance of a speedy victory was slipping away from him, and he came back again and again as swift as a flash to the attack without being able to get past the passive defence of the trained fighting man. It was at such a moment that rinceract was needed, and luckily for Jim two masters of it were at his back.

"Get your left on his mark, boy," they shouted, then go to his head with the right."

Jim heard and acted on the instant. Plunk! came his left just above where his antagonist's ribs curved from his breastbone. The force of the blow was half broken by Berks's elbow, but it served its purpose of bringing forward his head. Spunk! went the right, with the clear, crisp sound of two billiard balls clapping together, and Berks recoiled, flung up his arms, spun round and fell in a huge, fleshy heap upon the floor. His seconds were on him instantly, and propped him up in a sitting position, his head rolling helplessly from one shoulder to the other, and finally toppling backwards with his chin pointed to the ceiling. Dutch Sam thrust the brandy-bladder between his teeth, while Mendoza shook him savagely and howled insults in his ear, but neither the spirits nor the sense of injury could break into that serene insensibility. "Time!" was duly called, and the Jews, seeing that the affair was over, let their man's head fall back with a crack upon the floor, and there he lay, his huge arms and legs asprawl, whilst the Corinthians and fighting-men crowded past him to shake the hand of his conqueror.

For my part, I tried also to press through the throng, but it was no easy task for one of the smallest and weakest men in the room. On all sides of me I heard a brisk discussion from amateurs and professionals of Jim's performance and his prospects.

"He's the best bit of new stuff that I've seen since Tom Belcher fought his first fight with Paddington Jones at Wornwood Scrubbs four years ago last April," said Berkeley Craven. "You'll see him with the belt round his waist before he's five-and-twenty, or I am no judge of a man."

"That handsome face of his has cost me a cool five hundred," grumbled Sir

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John Lade. "Who'd have thought he was such a punishing hitter?"

"For all that," said another, "I am confident that if Joe Berks had been sober he would have eaten him. Besides the lad was in training, and the other would burst like an overdone potato if he were hit. I never saw a man so soft, or with his wind in such condition. Put the men in training, and its a horse to a hen on the brazier."

Some agreed with the last speaker and some were against him, so that a brisk argument was being carried on around me. In the midst of it the Prince took his departure, which was the signal for the greater part of the company to make for the door. In this way I was able at last to reach the corner where Jim had just finished his dressing, while Champion Harrison, with tears of joy still shining upon his cheeks, was helping him on with his overcoat.

"In four rounds!" he kept repeating in a sort of an ecstasy. "Joe Berks in four rounds! And it took Jim Belcher fourteen!"

"Well, Roddy," cried Jim, holding out his hand, "I told you that I would come to London and make my name known."

"It was splendid, Jim!"

"Dear old Roddy! I saw your white face staring at me from the corner. You are not changed, for all your grand clothes and your London friends."

"It is you who are changed, Jim," said I. "I hardly knew you when you came into the room."

"Nor I!" cried the smith. "Where got you all these fine feathers, Jim? Sure I am that it was not your aunt who helped you to the first step towards the prize-ring."

"Miss Hinton has been my friend—the best friend I ever had."

"Humph! I thought as much," grumbled the smith. "Well, it is no doing of mine, Jim, and you must bear witness to that when we go home again. I don't know what—but, there, it is done, and it can't be helped. After all, she's— Now, the deuce take my clumsy tongue!"

I could not tell whether it was the wine which he had taken at supper or the excitement of Boy Jim's victory which was effecting Harrison, but his usually placid face wore a most disturbed expression, and his manner seemed to betray an alternation of exultation and embarrassment. Jim looked curiously at him, wondering evidently what it was that lay behind these abrupt sentences and sudden silences. The coach-house had in the meantime been cleared; Berks with many curses had staggered at last to his feet, and had gone off in company with two other bruisers, while Jim Belcher alone remained very earnestly with my uncle.

"Very good, Belcher," I heard my uncle say.



"I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN DO THAT."

to showing him that I am his superior. I don't know how I can do that, for I know very well that he is mine."

"Hum!" said my uncle, drily, and it was the last word that he addressed to me that night.

CHAPTER XII.

So Boy Jim went down to George, at Crawley, under the charge of Jim Belcher and Champion Harrison, to train for the great fight with Crab Wilson, of Gloucester, whilst every club and bar parlor of London rang with the account of how he had appeared at a supper of Corinthians, and beaten the formidable Joe Berks in four rounds. I remembered that afternoon at Friar's Oak when Jim had told me that he would make his name known, and his words had come true sooner than he could have expected it, for, go where one might, one heard of nothing but the match between Sir Lethian Hume and Sir Charles Trevellick, and the points of the two probable combatants. The betting was still steadily in favor of Wilson, for he had a number of bye-battles to set against this single victory of Jim's, and it was thought by connoisseurs who had seen him spar that the singular defensive tactics which had given him his nickname would prove very puzzling to a raw antagonist. In height, strength, and reputation for gameness there was very little to choose between them; but Wilson had been the more severely tested.

The tide is riding in the Mail."

A look of relief passed over my father's honest face, for he was never very easy in his brother-in-law's company. "I have been to the Admiralty," said he, "and I trust that I shall have a ship when wars break out; by all accounts it will not be long first. Lord St. Vincent told me so with his own lips. But I am at Fladong's, Rodney, where, if you will come and sup with me, you will see some of my messmates from the Mediterranean."

When you think that in the last year of the war we had 140,000 seamen and mariners afloat, commanded by 4000 officers, and that half of these had been turned adrift when the Peace of Amiens laid their ships up in the Hamaze of Portsdown Creek, you will understand that London, as well as the dockyard towns, was full of seafarers. You could not walk the streets without catching sight of the gypsy-faced, keen-eyed men whose plain clothes told of their thin purses. Plainly as their restless air showed their weariness of a life of forced and unaccustomed inaction. And the dark streets and brick houses there was something out of place in their appearance, as when the seagulls, driven by stress of weather, are seen in the Midland shires. Yet while prize-courts procrastinated or there was a chance of an appointment by showing their sunburned faces at the Admiralty, so long they would continue to pace with their quarter-deck strut down Whitehall, or to gather of an evening to discuss the events of the last war or the chances of the next at Fladong's, in Oxford Street, which was resorted to entirely for the navy as Slaughter's was for the army, or Ibbetson's for the Church of England.

It did not surprise me, therefore, that we should find the large room in which we supped crowded with naval men, but I remember that what did cause me some astonishment was to observe that all these sailors, who had served under the most varying conditions in all quarters of the globe, from the Baltic to the East Indies, should have been moulded into so uniform a type that they were more like each other than brother is commonly to brother. The rules of the service insured that every face should be clean-shaven, every head powdered, and each neck covered by the little queue of natural hair tied with a black silk ribbon. Biting winds and tropical suns had combined to darken them, whilst the habit of command and the menace of ever-recurring dangers had stamped them all with the same expression of authority and of alertness. There were some jovial faces amongst them, but the older officers, with their deep-lined cheeks and their masterful noses, were, for the most part, as austere as so many weather-beaten ascetics from the desert. Lonely watches, and a discipline which cut them off from all companionship, had left their mark upon those Red Indian faces. For my part, I could hardly eat my supper for watching them. Young as I was, I knew that if there were any freedom left in Europe it was to these men that we owed it; and I seemed to read upon their grim, harsh features the record of that long ten years of struggle which had swept the tricolor from the seas.

When we had finished our supper, my father led me into the great coffee-room, where a hundred or more officers may have been assembled, drinking their wine and smoking their long clay pipes, until the air was as thick as the main-deck in a close-fought action. As we entered we found ourselves face to face with an elderly officer who was coming out. He was a man with large thoughtful eyes, and a full, placid face—such a face as one would expect from a philosopher and a philanthropist, rather than from a fighting seaman.

"Here's Cuddie Collingwood," whispered my father.

"Hullo, Lieutenant Stone!" cried the famous admiral very cheerily. "I have scarce caught a glimpse of you since you came aboard the Excellent after St. Vincent. You had the luck to be at the Nile also, I understand?"

"I was third of the Thesens, under Millar, sir."

"It nearly broke my heart to have missed it. I have not yet outlived it. To think of such a gallant officer, and I engaged in harassing the market-boats, the miserable cabbage-carriers of St. Luceurs!"

"Your plight was better than mine, Sir Cuthbert," said a voice from behind us, and a large man in the full uniform of a post-captain took a step forward to include himself in our circle. His mastiff face was heavy with emotion, and he shook his head miserably as he spoke.

"Yes, yes, Troubridge, I can understand and sympathize with your feelings."

I passed through torment that night. Collingwood. It left a mark on me that I shall never lose until I go over to ship's side in a canvas cover. To have my beautiful Cuddie laid on a sand bank just out of gunshot. To hear and see the light that which shone through



the bad is more sensibly blighted than the full-blown rose. A young girl is more susceptible to weakness and disease that will wreck her in a womanly way than she is after she has attained to healthy womanhood. Thousands of women have their lives wrecked by troubles of this delicate description because of their own ignorance and the prudery of their mothers.

Whenever the wandering demon of ill-health finds a ship adrift upon the sea of ignorance, he steps on board, takes the helm, and steers straight for the maelstrom of death. The young woman who has not been taught the necessity of taking care of her health in a womanly way is a ship adrift upon the sea of ignorance. Diseases that will wreck her future happiness will soon assume command. Young women who suffer from weakness and disease peculiar to their sex live under a terrible nervous tension, and if they escape death are always threatened with insanity. The whole nervous system is affected by the constant drain upon the delicate and feminine organs. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the one perfect and unfailing specific for every derangement and disorder of this description. It fits a woman for wifehood and motherhood. It is the best of all known nerve tonics. It is the discovery of one of the most eminent and skillful specialists in disease of women.

"I was troubled three years with female weakness," writes Miss Ellen Otey, of Bedford City, Bedford Co., Va. "I had two physicians, but neither did any good. I was troubled with pains in my left side all the time. When it was time for my monthly periods I thought I would die with pains in my back and stomach. I also had chills. I could not get any rest at night. Finally I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and two of his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I do not have any pains at all and am in better health now than I ever was in my life."

How to preserve health and beauty are told in Dr. Pierce's Medical Advertiser. It is free for a paper-covered copy sent at one-cent stamps to cover postage and mailing only; cloth binding, 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"We shall never do any good upon the ocean until we have hanged the dockyard contractors," he cried. "I'd have a dead dockyard contractor as a figure-head for every first-rate in the fleet, and a provision dealer for every frigate. I know them with their putted seams and their devil bolts, risking five hundred lives that they may steal a few pounds' worth of copper. What became of the Chance, and of the Martin, and of the Grastes? They foundered at sea, and were never heard of more, and I say that the crews of them were murdered men."

Lord Cockburn seemed to be expressing the views of all, for a murmur of assent, with a mutter of hearty, deep-sea curses, ran round the circle.

"Those rascals over yonder manage things better," said an old one-eyed captain, with the blue and white riband for St. Vincent peeping out of his third buttonhole. "They sheer away their heads if they get up to any foolery. I did ever a vessel come out of London as my 32-gun frigate did from Plymouth last year, with her masts rolling about until her shrouds were like iron bars on one side and hanging in festoons upon the other? The nearest sloop that ever sailed out of France would have overmatched her, and then it would be on me, and not on this Devonport bungler, that a court-martial would be called."

THE TYRANT OF THE HOUSE.

While baby sleeps
We cannot jump or dance or sing,
Play jolly games or do a thing
To make a noise. The floor might crack
If we should walk. We scarcely speak
Or breathe while baby takes a nap
Lest we should wake the little chap.
▲ strict watch nurse always keeps
While baby sleeps!

When baby wakes,
But little gratitude he shows
When other people want to doze.
At night, when folks have gone to bed,
He rouses them all up in a row
To wait on him. Ma lights the lamp
And warms milk for the little scamp.
Pa walks him up and down the floor,
Sometimes two hours and more and more.
And nurse comes running, in a stew,
To see what she for him can do.
And Will and Harry, at the row,
Call, "What's the matter with him now?"
And I'm waked up at all the clatter
To wonder what on earth the matter.
Such uproar in the house he makes
When baby wakes!

So, if asleep or if awake,
The house exists for his sake,
And such a two-edged sword
To be boss of this family!
—Ella Lovett in Independent.

much say.
"It would be a real pleasure to me to do it, sir," said the famous prize-fighter, as the two walked towards us.
"I wished to ask you, Jim Harrison, whether you would undertake to be my champion in the fight against Crab Wilson of Gloucester?" said my uncle.
"That is what I want, Sir Charles—to have a chance of fighting my way upwards."
"There are heavy stakes, upon the event—very heavy stakes," said my uncle. "You will receive two hundred pounds, if you win. Does that satisfy you?"
"I shall fight for the honor, and because I wish to be thought worthy of being matched against Jim Belcher."

Belcher laughed good-humoredly.
"You are going the right way about it, lad," said he. "But you had a soft thing on to-night with a drunken man who was out of condition."
"I did not wish to fight him," said Jim, flushing.

"Oh, I know you have spirit enough to fight anything on two legs. I knew that the instant I clapped eyes on you—but I want you to remember that when you fight Crab Wilson, you will fight the most promising man from the west, and that the best man of the west is likely to be the best man in England. He's as quick and as long in the reach as you are, and he'll train him self to the last half-ounce of fallow. I tell you this now, d'ye see, because I'll have the charge of you—"

"Charge of me?"
"Yes," said my uncle. "Belcher has consented to train you for the coming battle if you are willing to enter."

"I am sure I am very much obliged to you," cried Jim, heartily. "Unless my uncle should wish to train me, there is no one I would rather have."

"Nay, Jim; I'll stay with you a few days, but Belcher knows a deal more about training than I do. Where will the quarters be?"

"I thought it would be handy for you if we fixed it at the George, at Cawley. Then, if we have choice of place, we might choose Crawley Down, for, except Molesey Hurst, and, maybe, Smitham Bottom, there isn't a spot in the country that would compare with it for a mill. Do you agree with that?"

"With all my heart," said Jim.

"Then you're my man from this hour on, d'ye see?" said Belcher. "Your food is mine, and your drink is mine, and your sleep is mine, and all you've to do is just what you are told. We haven't an hour to lose, for Wilson has been in half-training this month back. You saw his empty glass to-night."

"Jim's fit to fight for his life at the present moment," said Harrison. "But we'll both come down to Crawley to-morrow. So good night, Sir Charles."

"Good night, Roddy," said Jim. "You'll come down to Crawley and see me at my training quarters, will you not?"

And I heartily promised that I would. "You must be more careful, nephew," said my uncle, as we rattled home in his model vis-a-vis. "En premiere jeunesse one is a little inclined to be ruled by one's heart rather than by one's reason. Jim Harrison seems to be a most respectable young fellow, but after all he is a blacksmith's apprentice, and a candidate for the prize-ring. There is a vast gap between his position and that of my own blood relation, and you must let him feel that you are his superior."

"He is the oldest and dearest friend that I have in the world, sir," I answered. "We were boys together, and have never had a secret from each other. As

between them, but Wilson had been the more severely tested.

It was but a few days before the battle that my father made his promised visit to London. The seaman had no love of cities, and was happier wandering over the Downs, and turning his glass upon every topsail which showed above the horizon, than when finding his way among crowded streets, where, as he complained, it was impossible to keep a course by the sun, and hard enough by deck reckoning. Rumours of war were in the air, however, and it was necessary that he should use his influence with Lord Nelson if a vacancy were to be found either for himself or for me.

My uncle had just set forth, as was his custom of an evening, clad in his green riding-frock, his plate buttons, his Cordovan boots, and his ruffled hat, to show himself upon his crop-tailed tit in the Mall. I had remained behind, for, indeed, I had already made up my mind that I had no calling for this fashionable life. These men, with their small waists, their gestures, and their unnatural ways had become wearisome to me, and even my uncle, with his cold and patronizing manner, filled me with very mixed feelings. My thoughts were back in Sussex, and I was dreaming of the kindly, simple ways of the country, when there came a rat-tat at the knocker, the ring of a hearty voice, and there, in the doorway, was the smiling, weather-beaten face, with the puckered eyelids and the light blue eyes.

"Why, Roddy, you are grand indeed!" he cried. "But I had rather see you with the King's blue coat upon your back than with all these frills and ruffles."

"And I had rather wear it, father."

"It warms my heart to hear you say so. Lord Nelson has promised me that he would find a berth for you, and to-morrow we shall seek him out and remind him of it. But where is your uncle?"

If you cannot get beef, mutton will answer.

You may choose between milk, water, coffee or tea. But there is no second choice for Scott's Emulsion.

It is Scott's Emulsion or nothing.

When you need the best cod-liver oil, the best hypophosphites, and the best glycerine, all combined in the best possible manner, you have only one choice.

It brings prompt results in all cases of wasting, or loss in weight.

All druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Iank just out of gunshot. To hear and see the light the whole night through, and never to pull a lanyard or take the toupions out of my guns. Twice I opened my pistol-case to blow out my brains, and it was but the thought that Nelson might have a use for me that held me back."

Collingwood shook the hand of the unfortunate captain.

"Admiral Nelson was not long in finding a use for you, Troubridge," said he. "We have all heard of your siege of Capua, and how you ran up your ships guns without trenches or parallels, and fired pointblank through the embrasures."

The melancholy cleared away from the massive face of the big seaman, and his deep laughter filled the room.

"I'm not clever enough or show enough for their Z.Z. fashions," said he. "We got alongside and slapped it in through their portholes until they struck their colors. But where have you been, Sir Cuthbert?"

"With my wife and my two little lasses at Morphet in the North Country. I have but seen them this once in ten years, and it may be ten more, for I know, ere I see them again, I have been doing good work for the fleet up yonder."

And thought, sir, that it was inland," said my father.

Collingwood took a little black bag out of his pocket and shook it.

"Inland it is," said he, "and yet I have done good work for the fleet there. What do you suppose I hold in this bag?"

"Bullets," said Troubridge.

"Something that a sailor needs even more than that," answered the admiral, and turning it over he tilted a pile of acorns on to his palm. "I carry them with me in my country walks, and when I get a fatal pool I thrust one deep with my cane. My oak trees may fight those rascals over the water when I am long forgotten. Do you know, lieutenant, how many oaks go to make an eighty-gun ship?"

My father shook his head.

"Two thousand, no less. For every two-decked ship that carries the white ensign there is a grove the less in England. So how are our grandsons to beat the French if we do not give them the trees with which to build their ships?"

He replaced his bag in his pocket, and then, passing his arm through Troubridge's, they went through the door together.

"There's a man whose life might help you to trim your own course," said my father, as we took our seats at a vacant table. "He is ever the same quiet gentleman, with his thoughts busy for the comfort of his ship's company, and his heart with his wife and children whom he has so seldom seen. It is said in the fleet that an oath has never passed his lips. Rodney's thought how he managed when he was first lieutenant of a raw crew is more than I can conceive. But they all love Coddle, for they know he's an angel to fight. How d'ye do, Captain Foley? My respects, Sir Edward! Why, if they could but press the company, they would man a corvette with flag officers."

"There's many a man here, Rodney," continued my father, as he glanced about him, "whose name may never find its way into any book save his own ship's log, but who in his own way has set as fine an example as any admiral of them all. We know them, and we talk of them in the fleet, though they may never be bawled in the streets of London. There's as much seamanship and pluck in a good cutter action as in a line-of-battle ship fight, though you may not come by a title nor the thanks of Parliament for it. There's Hamilton, for example, the quiet, pale-faced man, who is leaning against the pillar. It was he who, with six rowing boats, cut out the 44-gun frigate Hermione from under the muzzles of two hundred shore guns in the harbor of Puerto Cabello. No finer action was done in the whole war. There's Jabeel Brenton, with the whippers. It was he who attacked twelve Spanish gunboats in his one little brig, and made four of them strike to him. There's Walker of the Rose cutter, who, with thirteen men, engaged three French privateers with crews of a hundred and forty-six. He sank one, captured one, and chased the third. How are you, Captain Ball? I hope I see you well?"

Two or three of my father's acquaintances who had been sitting close by drew up their chairs to us, and soon quite a circle had formed, all talking loudly and arguing upon sea matters, shaking their long, red-tipped pipes at each other as they spoke. My father whispered in my ear that his neighbor was Captain Foley, of the Nile, and that the tall, thin, fox-haired man opposite was Lord Cochrane, the most dashing frigate captain in the service. Even at Friar's Oak we had heard how, in the little Speedy, of fourteen small guns with fifty-four men, he had carried by boarding the Spanish frigate Diana with her crew of three hundred. It was easy to see that he was a quick, irascible, high-blooded man, for he was talking hotly about his grievance with a flush of anger upon his freckled

—Eva Lovett in Independent.

FRENCH HUMOR.

M. Francisque Sarcey and His Grotesque Emigy in the Carnival.

It is often said that Frenchmen lack humor and dread ridicule, but M. Francisque Sarcey has given an example of that humorous good sense which defies mockery. At carnival time in Paris it is customary to exhibit on the boulevards grotesque effigies of well known public men. A modest stranger called on M. Sarcey to tell him that his image was to figure in the procession.

"Very good," said M. Sarcey. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, if you would be so kind as to lend us some of your veritable garments, they would make the likeness all the stronger."

"No doubt," responded the critic blandly. "In that cupboard you will find several hats."

"Oh, the veritable hat will not do! You see, your head—I mean the head of the effigy—is enormous."

"Tres bien. Take a coat, then."

Dressed in the veritable coat, the Sarcey dummy was an immense success. It seemed so strange to literary Paris, however, for a man to aid and abet the caricature of himself that M. Sarcey has volunteered an explanation, which is a delicious bit of humor. "Lamartine," he remarks, "would not have consented to lend his coat for such a purpose. He was a poet with a sensitive soul. So was Victor Hugo. But what would you? We cannot all be Lamartines and Hugos. Why should we poor journalists, who have no feelings to speak of, deny ourselves to the populace when we can contribute to their harmless amusement? Besides, they may not always think it worth their while to notice us."

"An agreeable trifler came to me the other day and asked my permission for the use of my name in a burlesque. I gave it cheerfully. 'This may be the last time,' said he. 'What do you mean?' I asked. 'Well, you are going out of date, and next year you may not be worth a laugh!'" —Exchange.

WEAK MEN

1876-1898

Time tries all things. Years will make a good reputation or establish a bad one. You cannot fool all of the people all the time. If a thing is found to be good it will last as the years go by.

Time has Proved

beyond the shadow of a doubt that the claims made for Dr. Robertz's treatment are supported by results. Time has shown that it is the best and most reliable treatment for every weakness of the system caused by overwork, indiscretion or excesses. Thousands of testimonials and the endorsement of physicians attest this great fact.

To-Day

You can reap the benefit of this experience. If you are suffering you now know where to look with perfect certainty for relief and cure. There is nothing like Dr. Robertz's Treatment for effectually putting a stop to tired feelings, unnatural losses and the various symptoms resulting from abuse or excess. It is the only treatment that has ever been able to cure Impotency and restore perfect Vigor and Manhood. If you are weak and nervous Dr. Robertz can make you strong and well.

He Cures

while others experiment. Consultation free. Valuable Book and proofs of success mailed free, sealed. Treatment forwarded to Canadian points free of duty. Call or write mentioning this paper. Address:

DR. G. H. ROBERTZ,

252 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

PAINTS!

Pictures.

A few new pictures, framed complete, at half-price.

Art Vases.

Hand decorated, in various beautiful designs, mostly in relief, at half-price. These designs cannot be duplicated.

Prayer Books.

A few R. C. and E. C. prayer books for sale very cheap.

Presentation Books.

Suitable for gifts or prizes, at first cost or less:

Curtains.

In different shades, usual size, 25c. each.

Printed Envelopes.

Oblong shape, name and address printed in left-hand corner, 500 in box, \$1 only.

Card's Bookstore.

Straw Hat Sale!

Commencing this week you can have any Straw Hat in our well selected stock

AT COST.

We have some very nice light weight English Worsteds for Summer Suitings.

Our Cutter is First-Class, and our Clothing is made up right in every way.

Light Coats, Light Vests, Light Underwear, Light Hose, in fact anything for the comfort of Men and Boys.

J. L. BOYES,

Men's & Boy's Outfitters.

McAlister's Old Stand.

OUR AIM

is to pay \$3.00 CASH for each filled coupon book AS SOON AS PRESENTED.

Unfortunately a few days elapsed after presentation of the first filled book before it was paid.

Never Before

has this occurred and we guarantee that in the future

No one Need be Delayed Five Minutes in Getting the Money when the Book is Filled.

We have made a deposit of money with TAYLOR & MORRIS' GROCERY, which sum will be reimbursed as the books are paid.

Patronize the merchants who give Coupons and save your discount on all lines of goods combined.

Buyers' and Merchants' Benefit Association.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Nananee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Nananee Express

NANANEE, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1895

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be the per line each insertion.

ONE OF THE BEST "TONICS"
BEEF IRON & WINE

In Full 16 Ounce Bottles

—AT—

DETLOF'S MEDICAL HALL.

For Sale.

A Grand Square piano in good condition; price \$125. Apply at this office.

Wanted.

A general servant.—Apply to Mrs. Jarvis, the Rectory, Nananee.

For Sale.

Second hand buggy and harness, produce taken in exchange. J. N. McKim.

Store to Rent.

The middle store of the Rennie Block. Apply to LAUREY & MCKENTY.

Tichborne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends and strangers. Easy shave, delightful shampoo, up-to-date hair cut. If

Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and ceilings which I am offering at reasonable rates. For particulars apply at my residence, Centre street.

MILTON JACKSON.

Nanabee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. Telephone 81.

That Wearing Tearing. Maddening Headache.

Is frequently the result of eye strains. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief. Smith's properly adjusted glasses usually effect a permanent cure. He has made a special study of eye strain from a scientific point of view and can guarantee satisfaction. If glasses will not relieve you he will tell you so, and it costs you nothing for examination at SMITH'S JEWELLRY STORE.

Unwilling to Exchange.

A meeting of the congregation of St. Mary Magdalene's church, Picton, was held in the Parish House on Monday evening, called by Rev. Mr. Jarvis, to consider the subject of the proposed exchange between the rectors of Nananee and Picton. The subject was fully discussed, a large number being present. A resolution was passed expressing disapproval of the proposed exchange.—Picton Gazette.

Sunday School Picnics.

Morven and Bath Methodist Sunday Schools had their annual picnic on Tuesday per Steamer Hero, to Stella point. There was quite a number present, the Hero being crowded. The excursion started at 8 a.m., and returned at 5.30 p.m.

The Odessa Methodist Sunday school had their annual outing in a grove near Bath, the friends of the church and scholars being present in force.

The Methodist Sabbath school, Selby, had their annual outing on Tuesday. They drove to Nananee and took the steamer Reindeer to Massassaga Park. The boat was well loaded.

Prohibition Plebiscite.

The rumor that has been persistently circulated for some days past that the prohibition plebiscite would be postponed until the Dominion general elections take place does not meet with credence either in prohibition or license holding circles. Mr. F. S. Spence, who has charge of the prohibition campaign in Ontario, when interviewed, stated that the belief had been conveyed by the Dominion Government that the vote was to be taken in the early autumn. Mr. Spence also added that the organization of the Province had been practically completed, and that effective preparations for the fight were under way. So far the militant methods have been chiefly in the direction of distributing literature. The liquor men have already begun operations for placing their case before the public, and although the announcement of the date of the plebiscite vote is not expected before Hon. Sidney Fisher returns from England, the impression in that quarter is that the vote will be taken in October.

I am the High Priest, of Nananee, and

This is My Creed

THE BANK ROBBERY!

Remanded for Eight Days.

Interesting Particulars.

PAIRE'S CONFESSION!

A QUARREL OVER THE SPOILS.

Police Magistrate Daly attended at the gaol on Thursday morning early, and remanded the whole of the prisoners concerned in the Dominion Bank robbery for eight days.

"More light is required in and about the jail," said Sheriff Hawley. Last night the Sheriff sent a letter to Dr. Chamberlain, Inspector of Prisons, Toronto, asking that two electric lights be placed before the jail and four within, one lighting each corridor. At present it is as dark as Egypt round about the jail, and a man might raise a ladder up against the east wall unobserved.

In the opinion of the guard the only way in which a prisoner could be got out would be by an outside party climbing up the outside wall, and creeping along the bisecting wall and feeling his way into the corridors. Then it would be necessary to file a couple of bars and let the prisoner out. Once free from the jail, it would be easy for the escaped to catch a train going up the steep grade a mile east of the town, "but that won't be done," significantly said the guard, as great precautions are taken by the guards during the night.

Dr. Chamberlain, Inspector of Prisons, has declined to act on the appeal of Sheriff Hawley, that the province provide electric lights inside and around Nananee Jail, as a precaution against an attempt to rescue Paire. It is the County Council's business to light the place, and Dr. Chamberlain has repeatedly advised the council on this point.

Except for the lighting, the jail is a strong one, and if a proper guard is kept, their need be no fear of escape.

INTERESTING PARTICULARS.

The bank people offered a series of rewards, amounting to \$12,000, soon after the robbery. This was scheduled as follows: Five thousand dollars for information leading to the conviction of any person concerned, as a principal or otherwise, in the theft; \$5,000 for information leading to the recovery of the money, and in like proportion in case any part of the money was recovered. A reward of \$2,000 was also offered for the return of the uncounterfeited \$10 notes, and in like proportion in case only part of the notes were recovered. This money stolen was in the following denominations:

Three hundred and ten Dominion Bank notes of the denomination of \$10 each.

One thousand five hundred and twenty-four Dominion Bank notes of the denomination of \$5 each.

One hundred and forty-five Dominion Bank notes of the denomination of \$20 each.

One Dominion Bank note of the denomination of \$500.

Four hundred and seventy-two Dominion of Canada legal tender notes, denomination of \$1 each.

Two hundred and one Dominion of Canada legal tender notes, denomination of \$2 each.

Three hundred and eighty-five Merchants' Bank of Canada notes.

One thousand one hundred and fifteen Bank of Montreal and Canadian Bank

At the trial, a woman who had rooms over Ponton's room, gave evidence that she heard voices and noises in Ponton's room on the night of the robbery, but her evidence was not believed by the magistrate. Paire says that they went into Ponton's room, where the money was divided. According to agreement, Ponton's share, which amounted to about \$5,000, was wrapped in oilcloth, placed in a tin biscuit box and was buried by the side of the railway track by Paire, who marked the spot. This precaution was taken by the others to prevent Ponton's detection, which might have occurred had the money been entrusted to his care. There it remained until April last, when according to agreement, Paire and Holden met in Belleville; they bought tickets for Deseronto, where they got off the train and walked down the railway track to the spot where the stolen money had been buried in order to avoid any suspicion. The money was taken up, but before it was handed over to Ponton there were some scores to settle.

A QUARREL OVER THE SPOILS.

When the confederates saw in the press the statement of the amount actually taken from the bank some of them figured that they had not received their full share and accused each other of having been guilty of breach of faith in taking a larger sum than each was entitled to. All denied having done so, with the exception of Ponton, who had not been spoken to. When they met him to hand over the money the others charged him with having taken the missing bills, but he denied the charge. However, they insisted that he was the culprit and fined him \$2,000 of the unsigned bills, which Paire and Holden divided between themselves.

Paire says that the gang narrowly escaped detection on the night that the robbery took place. As they were leaving Ponton's room one of them knocked down a shutter, which made a clattering noise, and then they heard someone walk across a room. Two of them just had time to get into the shed, and they peeped out and saw a woman looking out of one of the windows on the top flat. They lay quiet for a while until they heard her go back again, and then all was still and they got away. The string which they used as an alarm appears to have been rotten and this, too, on one occasion nearly caused their undoing. On one occasion whilst Paire and Holden were working in the vault Mackie suddenly found that there was danger and gave the signal with such vigour that he broke the string. Some party came along, but apparently thought that the men in the bank were clerks working there, and took no further notice. The biscuit box with the money in it was buried at the particular spot to which reference has been made, because there is a heavy grade there, and the men could with greater readiness jump on and get away.

Paire's confession is thoroughly believed by the officers who have been working on the case, and the report that the box in which was deposited part of the stolen money has been found near Nananee, where he indicated it would be found, gives confidence in the remainder of his story.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All Druggists refund the money if it fails
to cure. 25c.

Brookville's civic holiday is on August
8th.

Patriotic Post cards five cents per dozen
at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Close's Mills will shut down for repairs
on Monday, July 25th, for the week.

Window blinds in various colors, one
yard wide, nearly two yards long, mounted,
25 cents each, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons of
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
Cannot depend upon being home at other
times.

When reading the war news or about the
U.S. navy, if you bear the fact in mind
that battleships are named after states and
cruisers after cities it may help you.

Don't miss the I. O. O. F. Excursion to Watertown on Civic Holiday, Aug. 10th.

The Scotland yard authorities have been
asked to arrest the defaulting Captain
Terriault, of Rimouski, on his arrival in
England. He absconded with the pay of
his regiment.

The people for whose liberation Uncle
Sam embarked in a great and costly war,
now turn out to be black loafers who will
neither fight nor work. Perhaps the
Spaniards were not so cruel after all.

A man preaching on the market square,
Kingston, one night said, the higher a man
gets in political and social circles, the
closer he is to the devil. Evidently this
pilgrim does not believe in Christian
politicians.

Frontenac fair will be held in Harrow-
smith on Sept. 16th and 17th. There was
a stormy meeting held at Harrowsmith on
Sept. 16th. Many members from Kingston
were much displeased. It is claimed, how-
ever, that when the show was held in
Kingston most of the money went for
salaries.

Machine oil at Kimmerly's 35c per gal
Good lard, \$2.80 per 100. 25 lbs yellow
sugar, \$1.20, and 22 lbs granulated sugar,
\$1. A full car of self sealers just to hand,
bargains for all. Genuine Paine's Celery
Compound, 85c per bottle, Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills, 40c per box, Dodd's Kidney
Pills 40c, per box. All patent medicines at
reduced prices. Bran and shorts always
on hand.

As soon as Manila has capitulated
Major-general Merritt will issue his pro-
clamation declaring the Philippines a
military possession of the United States.
And here will undoubtedly come the clash
with Aguinaldo, if it comes at all. Like
the Cubans in Santiago province, he and
the Cubans under his command desire pos-
session of Manila and the control of the
islands under the government of the
republic, of which he has proclaimed him-
self president.

A minister in a town not a thousand
miles away, on a recent Sunday, surprised
his audience by reading the following an-
nouncement from the pulpit: "The regular
session of the Donkey Club will be held as
usual at the close of the service. Members
will line up just outside the church door,
make remarks and stare at the ladies as is
their custom. Any member known to
escort a young lady to church like a man
and sit with her like a gentleman, will be
expelled from membership." The applica-
tion was to the point, and the effect mar-
vellous.—Orono News.

FREEMAN - BROTHERS

PAPER HANGING,
PAINTING, DECORATING
CALSMINING,
GRAINING,
SIGNWRITING, ETC.

Reasonable Rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed
BOX 385, NAPANEE.

NAPANEE BOAT LIVERY

OPEN FOR THE SEASON
FIRST-CLASS BOATS FOR HIRE
by the day or hour.

Man in constant attendance Boat Building
Outfitting, Repairing and Painting done at
Reasonable Rates
WM. THEXTON, West of Reindeer Dock.

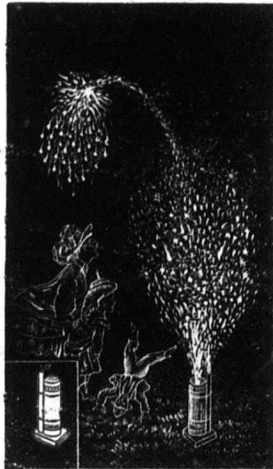
Believe as I believe, no more, no less;
That I am right, and no one else, confess;
Feel as I feel, think only as I think;
Eat what I eat, and drink but what I drink;
Look as I look, do always as I do,
And then, and only then, I'll fellowship with you.

That I am right, and always right, I know.
Because my own convictions tell me so;
And to be right is simply this; to be
Entirely, and in all respects like me.
To devote a hair's breadth, or begin
To question and to doubt, or hesitate, is sin.

If I reverence the bible, if it be
Translated first, and then explained by me,
By churchly laws and customs I abide,
If they with my opinions coincide,
All creeds and doctrines I concede divine,
Excepting those of course, which disagree with
mine.

Let sink the drowning, if he will not swim
Upon the plank that I throw out to him;
Let starve the hungry, if he will not eat;
My kind and quantity of bread and meat;
Let freeze the naked, if he will not be
Clothed in such garments as are cut by me.

'Twere better that the sick should die than live,
Unless they take the medicine I give;
'Twere better sinners perish than refuse
To be conformed to my peculiar views;
'Twere better that the world stand still than move
In any other way than that which I approve.



GRAND DISPLAY OF

FIREWORKS!!

BICYCLE RACES,
INCLUDING A DISTRICT ONE FOR A
SILVER MEDAL.

Picton Band Engaged,

They run an excursion taking in Glen
Island and Deseronto.

Excursions over the B. of Q. Railway.
Best out-door entertainment ever given in
Napanee.

NAPANEE PARK

Thursday Evening, July 28th.

Admission, 20 Cents.

Children, Half Price.

See Posters.

Generous Conduct of the Napanee
Band.

The Napanee Band was engaged for the
Fire Works display and bicycle races in the
Napanee Park on the 28th July, but being
told that the managers of the affair could
make some money by employing the Picton
band and running an excursion, our good
fellows generously waived their right and
allowed the Picton Band to be taken, for
which they must accept the warmest thanks
of those interested.

The I.O.O.F. Excursion to
Watertown on Aug. 10th,
Civic Holiday, will be the
best excursion of the season.
The Watertown authorities
are getting up a Demonstration
in honor of the Excursion-
ists. Don't miss it. Fare
from Napanee \$1.75

Canadian silver to the amount of \$643.
United States gold of all denominations
to the amount of \$2,000.

In addition, a number of drafts, cheques
and notes were stolen. There were also
1,000 Dominion Bank notes of \$10 each,
dated Toronto, Jan. 2, 1888. These were
not countersigned by the manager, E. H.
Baines.

PARÉ'S CONFESSION. HE TELLS OF THE PLAN-
NING OF THE ROBBERY AND HOW IT WAS
AT LAST ACCOMPLISHED.

When Pare was placed under arrest, he
consulted his attorney, and after some con-
sideration, finding himself in the toils,
made a clean breast of the whole affair.
His story reads rather like a novel than
like a chapter in the criminal annals of our
own country. According to his story, up-
on which the authorities will rely to fill in
the links which were wanting in the chain
of evidence at the former trial, the plot to
rob the bank was made long before he came
upon the scene. His statements with re-
gard to the preliminary steps in the con-
spiracy to commit the robbery are, of
course, hearsay and are founded upon in-
formation which, he says, he received from
his confederates. As originally concocted
the plot was participated in by quite a
number and the scheme was of an entirely
different nature to that which was ulti-
mately carried out. The card parties in
the bank were a part of the scheme in order
to divert suspicion and afford an opportu-
nity of accomplishing their design. Some
time passed and no favourable opportu-
nity was afforded, or those engaged in
the conspiracy became frightened and the
members dwindled down. Up to this
period Pare was not implicated in the
scheme. According to his story he first
became interested owing to the receipt by
him of a letter from Mackie. He had an
interview with him and agreed to under-
take the job. He, however, refused to pro-
ceed any farther with the scheme which
they had then in contemplation, and from
this time was the leading spirit in the
direction of affairs. He decided that the
party must be reduced in number, and that
the method to be adopted must be that
which was subsequently tried with success.
This left Mackie, Holden, himself and
Ponton in the game.

PONTON SUCCEEDED THE COMBINATION.

They obtained the combination of the
vault from Ponton, who kept them posted
as to the contents of the safe. For a num-
ber of nights they obtained access to the
bank by means of keys, and Pare, who is
an expert manipulator of safe combina-
tions, worked on the inner combination.
Everything was got in readiness so that
they could at any time when they desired
enter the safe, and a favourable opportu-
nity was waited. While Pare and Holden
were working inside it was Mackie's duty
to remain outside and warn them if danger
should arise. This warning was given by
means of a ball of twine, which they carried
inside the building with them, Mackie
retaining one end in his hand, and pulling
it as a signal. Pare and Holden kept out
of the way during the daytime and the
two tramps who were camped just outside
the town and towards whom suspicion was
directed at the time. They waited patient-
ly for the signal Ponton was to give them
from the railway bridge when a large sum
was in the vault. On one occasion the sig-
nal was given, but when Pare ascertained
all the circumstances which existed on
that particular night, and which at first
sight would appear particularly favourable
for the purpose of robbery, he decided that
suspicion must inevitably fall upon Ponton
if the job was done that night, and, there-
fore, he insisted upon waiting for a more
favourable opportunity. On the night
when the robbery was actually committed
Pare and Holden entered the bank, leaving
Mackie outside on guard. Just about the
time they were through with their work
Mackie gave the danger signal by pulling
on the string, and at the same time they
pulled the signal to him that they were
through and coming out. This broke the
string and accounts for the ball of twine
being left in the bank where it was found
the next morning. They came out and the
three of them climbed the back way into
Ponton's room, which they entered through
the window, after climbing over the roof.

regarding Ponton has been made to shield
himself, and, if possible, secure his safety
by swearing against the other prisoners.

The arrest of Ponton on Saturday startled
the people of Napanee from their usual
quietude. While the opinion had been
since Friday gaining ground that the
emissaries of the law were weaving a net
about Ponton, following the original theory
of the detectives, yet the culmination of
the weaving in the arrest jarred upon the
nerves of the people who had been so
enthusiastic when Ponton was acquitted
last year. That Ponton is still popular
there is no gainsaying, yet the sentiment of
the town is in favor of a thorough investi-
gation, let the result be what it will.

Both Mr. Porter and Mr. W. G. Wilson
were much excited over the refusal of the
authorities to let them have an interview
with the prisoners Ponton and Mackie on
Monday. Both telegraphed to the Attorney
General at Toronto complaining of this,
and asking permission to have interviews.
The reply came along some time in the
afternoon, as follows: "Sheriff will be in-
structed to allow you to see Ponton as early
as Wednesday, in good time at any rate
before hearing. (Sgd.) J. R. Cartwright."
The prisoners in the jail at present are:
W. H. Ponton, Ed. Pare and Robert
Mackie. None of them wear prison garb,
and all have their food sent to them. All
have money, and especially Pare, who has
a large amount in the keeping of the
jailer. At 7 a.m. the cells are opened and
the prisoners let out. The day hours are
spent in reading and walking up and down
the corridors, though no communication
among them is allowed.

Robert Mackie is weakening fast, and a
confession may be expected at any time
from him. It has leaked out that about
50 unsigned Dominion Bank bills were
found at his house in Belleville. This has
to-night been corroborated by the local
police. Mackie feels his position keenly,
and presents a striking contrast to the
placid demeanor of Ponton.

A piece of evidence that is supposed to
work against the prisoner is that while he
was losing heavily at the races, yet he
bought a piano, and was placing large sums
in the bank. His father and brother have
retained Lawyer Wilson, of Napanee, as
the prisoner's counsel.

It is said a futile attempt was made by
parties from Belleville to break into the
bank two months before the actual robbery.
The detectives claim that the statement of
Lyons indicates a vital point in their
theory. When the trial comes on this point
will be given prominence.

A practical joke that may have far-
reaching consequences was played at King-
ston on Sunday night, when a man named
Chambers, passing himself off as Detective
Dougherty, arrested Dr. Colton, proprietor
of the Campbell House, Napanee. Some of
the papers gave currency to his arrest as
connected with the bank robbery, but this
is ridiculous.

Montreal, July 18. — (Special). — The
Napanee bank robbery is still much talked
of here. Mr. G. S. Dougherty, Assistant
Superintendent of the Pinkerton Detective
Agency in New York, and the man who has
worked on this most sensational of bank
robberies from the very beginning, and
brought Ponton to bay twice, arrived in
town to day. One thing Mr. Dougherty
stated, although he was not prepared at
the moment to go into details, was very
important. It was to the effect that the
officers on the case had found out beyond
a doubt that if the arrest of Pare, Holden
and the rest had not been made at once,
another bank would have suffered in a
similar manner. The plans were all made,
and it was only because one of the con-
spirators was afraid that it had been post-
poned for a week or so. Mr. Dougherty
in a way has the greatest admiration for
Pare, who, he says, is about as ingenious
and skilful a man of his class as ever ex-
isted. The greatest trouble in this case
was that he was a man of most regular
habits, who never spent his money in
riotous living or in gambling. He resem-
bles very much another noted robber, whom
Dougherty knew, and who was called
"Worcester Sam" (Sam Paris). That
man robbed nearly all his life and lived on
a farm. His accomplices did not even
know who he really was, and his own son-
in-law, who was a deputy marshal, did not
know his record as a criminal till shortly
before the man died.

Belleville, July 18. — (Special). — Every-
body here has lost sight of the war, and
talk only "bank robbery." The arrest of
Ponton, the alleged confession of Pare and
all the other incidents are causing all kinds
of wild rumors. It is known for certain
that Belleville men are being shadowed, as
a detective who is known lay behind a fence
last night listening to the talk of a couple
of young men, one of whom he had followed

500 GALLONS
PURE PALE BOILED LINSEED OIL
at 5c. GALLON.

German White Lead.

Elephant, Tiger & "E" Brand.
87.5 Per Hundred.

W. S. DETLOR, MEDICAL HALL

been spending the day. No person here believes that Pare told the truth in his confession, and all think Ponton will yet clear himself of all complicity. The woman Pare, or Saucier, is not the mysterious female seen here a year ago. That woman has been definitely located as a Picton woman.

The arrest of "Bobbie" Mackie in connection with the Napanee Bank robbery, created no end of a sensation in Belleville. The Intelligencer says: "Mackie has been for the past few years what is commonly known as a 'sport,' frequenting fall fairs, and race-meets. It appears that Henry Holden, now under arrest on the same charge at Boston, was in Belleville in March, 1897, was intimate with Mackie, and it is said made the latter's house his headquarters. Whatever other evidence the detectives have against Mackie is known only to themselves." Mackie's father is proprietor of the Dominion Hotel, where, it is alleged, Holden stayed last autumn, when, it is stated, he went on a prospecting tour. It was at this time the Napanee bank was "sized up."

The Daily Ontario of July 16th, says:—The Napanee bank robbery is a close rival to the war as a topic of discussion on our streets, since the arrest of Robert Mackie has again added local color to the affair. It now appears that the detectives have been shadowing Mackie for months past. He has been playing the races and had just returned from Fort Erie from playing the races there. It is stated that he was shadowed there and when he started for home the detectives came with him. They were so close to him that they told here he was troubled with bronchitis and it affected him considerably while coming home on the train. One of the detectives was told that Mackie was a clever man and they could depend that if he knew anything about the affair he would not talk about it. The detective replied with a smile: "Mackie will cave in this time; he is in such a tight place that he will have to break down." It is conjectured that the detectives watched him closely at the races, as, if he was in possession of any of the stolen money, he could not have a better place to put it in circulation than around a race course, where so much money changes hands and among people who do not look at the signature of a bill but the denomination of it. However the detectives are not saying much about the reasons for the arrest. It was gleaned from many sources that Mackie has been lately putting away lots of money in the bank, even while losing heavily at the races at Fort Erie. He had just returned from the races, when he was arrested in Belleville, having been in Napanee the day before. An important discovery was that three coins of a collection that Bank Manager E. H. Baines had specially marked were found upon him, besides about \$40 or \$50. These odd coins are considered of great interest by all on the scent. The fact of their having been found is told in a stage whisper with many a "Don't say I told you." Mackie is said to have been seen with Holden frequently last summer. That is where he comes into the story.

The detectives engaged on the case are: George Dougherty, Assistant Superintendent Pinkerton Detective Agency, New York; David Thornhill, Superintendent of the same agency, Boston, Mass.; George Wilkes, a Pinkerton man from New York; J. T. O'Dowd, Inspector of Police, Manchester, N.H.; W. J. Healy, Chief of Police, Manchester, N.H.; Mrs. Mary Healy, same place, and the local force. Provided the present prisoners are the culprits the bulk of the rewards offered by the bank will go to Manchester and Montreal.

Pare's story of the dividing of the spoils has been again confirmed by the discovery in Mackie's house in Belleville last night of a number of unsigned ten-dollar bills.

Tramps in large numbers are known to be in the vicinity of Napanee. The County Treasurer's cow has been milked by them, while private berry patches have been stripped by the prowlers. These facts have alarmed the prison officials. In the minds of many it is thought not unlikely that an attempt will be made to rescue Mackie, though no one suspects that Pare would run away even if the very prison walls fell down.

Evidence in the Holden extradition proceedings was taken yesterday in Boston, Mass. County Constable Sills positively identified Holden as one of the tramps he arrested on Aug. 18, 1897, on a charge of vagrancy in Napanee, and who was given two hours to get out.

Mr. Baines identified the money, coins and bills on exhibit in the case.

Constable Sills is expected to return today. He may go to Montreal to identify Mrs. Saucier, who is supposed to be Mrs. Pare. It is possible that Holden may

*"This is the long and short of it,
An honest tale speeds best being plainly told."*

So in fewest and plainest words we tell you of

Our Summer Sale!

We dispense with profit for a little time in order to gain absolute freshness and newness for you in the coming fall season. There are thousands of desirable things you want in our store that we will part with now for less than you have ever paid for them. For the present

EVERY PRICE IS SPECIAL

We simply hand you back one-fifth of the amount of your purchase. And we have the brightest, cleanest stock of seasonable Dry Goods in Napanee.

IN - MEN'S - GOODS

There are two facts which it pays you to take note of

OUR COST SALE OF CLOTHING, OUR SUMMER TAILORING PRICES,

which afford a chance to clothe men and boys well for less money than usually clothes them badly. Don't buy without seeing us.

Sahery & McKenty

NAPANEE

Found.

The Chief of Police has a bicycle found on the street on Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock, American make, and he wants an owner for the same.

Now is the Time.

To buy a good timer. Watches are dirt cheap just now. Call and inspect our splendid assortment. The cheapest in town. Polite attention whether you buy or not. F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Regrettable Drowning Case.

Norman Storms was drowned in

Delays Are Dangerous.

If you are straining your eyes you are draining your entire supply of nerve energy. Our record book contains names of hundreds whom we have fitted, who can testify to the benefits they have received from our glasses and to our ability of adapting them to their requirements. Sight tested free. F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Strayed Away from Camp.

OCTOBER, July 18.—One of the saddest things that has happened in this vicinity for years occurred last Saturday when Isaac La Razo came from the west side of

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN.—Services next Sunday.—St. Paul's Sandhurst, 11 o'clock; St. Alban's, Adolphustown, 3 o'clock; Union Church, Hay Bay, 7.30.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.—Services next Sunday.—St. John's Newburgh, morning prayer and Holy Communion 10.30; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, 3 o'clock; St. Anthony, Yarker, 7 o'clock; St. Luke's, Camden East, 7.30.

Patriotic Envelopes one cent each at

come with him.
Many of the townsfolk daily go around the jail and carry on a sign conversation with prisoners Ponton and Mackie. A wave of the hand is the best the friends of the prisoners can give.

Ponton and Mackie are in good health, but Pare is still under the care of Surgeon Leonard.

Jailer Van Luven has had a dozen cartridges loaded with buckshot, with which to repel any attack upon the jail.

Those who are denouncing the theory of the prosecution, that one or more of the bank's staff were implicated in the robbery, have failed to explain how otherwise the safe could not have been opened. The safe could not have been opened without the combination; no one but the clerks had the combination; whoever opened the safe had the combination of himself, or from some one in the bank. There is a standing offer of \$5000 to anyone who will open one of these safes without the combination. And not only did the robbers open the safe the night of the robbery, but it will be proved that they opened it several nights. How were they able to do it? That is the question.

Boston, Mass., July 20.—Contrary to expectations, William Henry Holden, the Roxbury man, who was arrested last week, charged with complicity in the robbery of the Dominion Bank at Napanee, Ont., today volunteered to return to Canada without opposition. At the proceedings last week, he intimated that he would engage in a legal contest before consenting to go there, but his attitude changed to-day. At the request of the defendant, a hearing was given by United States Commissioner Fiske, in the United States District Court this afternoon, for the purpose of furnishing Holden with some knowledge of the evidence gathered against him. A large number of witnesses testified, including the arresting officers.

The Napanee Cricket club went to Picton on Thursday to play the first game of the season.

THE THREE STAGES.

For the early stage, Scott's Emulsion is a cure. For the second stage, it cures many. And for the last stages of consumption it soothes the cough and prolongs the life.

Novelties In Ties

JUST TO HAND.

Comprising the Newest,
the Brightest, and the
most Striking Effects in
up-to-date Neckwear.

BARGAINS IN BOY'S CLOTHING

We will sell the balance
of our Spring Stock of
Boy's Suits

AT COST

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and
Henry Carter Hats.

a water course near the family residence one day last week. The deceased was about eight years old and was bathing with two younger boys. He must have fallen and stunned himself as there was but a foot or two of water. The other boys did not know of anything being wrong till the boy was drowned, so young Storms could not have called out.

Congratulations.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Napanee, last evening, Frank W. Coates, jeweller, of Kingston, a prominent worker in Sydenham street church, and Miss Mattie Blanchard, second daughter of Mr. Jno. Blanchard, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. After the ceremony, the happy couple took the east-bound train, accompanied by the hearty good wishes of the numerous friends present at the ceremony.

Ten Days in Gaol.

James S. Johnston, of Adolphustown, was before the Police Court at Kingston on Monday, charged with obtaining goods under false pretences from the Canadian Express Company. He pleaded not guilty and was remanded until the afternoon, when he was committed for trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction. In the afternoon he was up before Judge Price, and pleaded guilty. He was sent to gaol for ten days in Frontenac common gaol. Johnston was working with a partner in selling goods. A parcel intended for the partner, sent per express was signed for by Johnston, who thus obtained goods to which he had no claim.

Honor Roll.

S. S. NO. 16, SHEPHERD.

Fourth class.—Total 350.—B. C. Lott 40, Francis Lott 29.

Third class.—Total 310.—Lillie Lott 134, Jennie Kirkpatrick 108, Flora Lott 54.

Second class.—Total 300.—Arnold Kirkpatrick 20.

Part II class.—Total 300.—Percy Jones 130, Pearl Lott 88, Nelly Kirkpatrick 81, Stella Lott 34, Grace Robertson 20.

Part I class.—Total 150.—Ethel Webb 51, Wyon Kirkpatrick 12.

Those absent from part of exam. were: B. C. Lott, Francis Lott, Nora Lott, Arnold Kirkpatrick, Pearl Lott, Stella Lott, Grace Robertson, Wyon Kirkpatrick.

LAURA WOODCOCK, Teacher.

Burglary at Denisons.

Casey Denisons store was entered by thieves on Monday night. Auger holes were bored in the doors so that a hand could be passed in to undo the fastenings. It is supposed to be the work of local depredators, and the auger hole means of obtaining entrance is similar to that used at the Dominion Bank last year. Denison's store is situated on Centre street, near the G. T. R. station. There is not the slightest doubt but that the goods were stolen by someone well acquainted with the store. There were two doors to open and the second door could not have had the holes bored in the place from which the bolt could be undone unless by someone well acquainted with the inside surroundings. There was a lot of tobacco and small wares stolen.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

The List of Successful Candidates at Napanee.

Bessie Butler, Louise Chalmers, May Dufco, Elsie Eyvel, Helen Eyvel, Cassie Ford, Eliza Galt, Ina Harcus, Lena Hawley, Nellie Madden, Mabel Maclean, Gerlie McNeil, Edith Preston, Ethel Preston, Annie Reedyce, Myrtle Stevens, Arthur Alkenbrack, Frank Boyer, Harold Cowan, Arthur Daly, Arthur Dean, Calvin Dettlor, John A. File, Arthur Fraser, Damon Garrison, Perry Galt, Arthur Gibson, Ernest Gibson, Clark Hawley, George Huffman, Wm. Kent, Earl Lake, Bruce Martin, Harold Martin, James Mathieson, Charles McLeod, Chas. Templeton, Garnet Tulloch, Clarence Washington, Bartley Whittington, George Winter, Bird Elliott.

At Bath—Ellen Burleigh, May Howie, Ida Henderson, J. L. Ruttan, Morley Dettlor, Marold Downey, David Purdy, Lawrence Wright.

At Flinton—Annie May Bryden, Roy Alkenbrack, John Beatty.

PUBLIC SCHOOL LEAVING.

At Napanee—Florence Galt.
At Bath, Elva Bruner, Ada Fowler, Maggie Forester, George Gurran, George Hawley, James McNab.
At Flinton—Edith Beebe, Genevieve Lane, William A. Stewart.

the blue with gold to his family to pick blueberries. They pitched their tent at what is known as Tom Young's landing and went up to the hills, leaving a little girl about ten years of age and a baby six months old at camp. When they came down at noon they found the children all right and went again in the afternoon, leaving them as before. When they returned at four o'clock there was no sign of the children and every effort up to the time of writing has failed to discover the least trace of them although the lake has been dragged and the hills and the valleys searched by the people who turned out to try to find the little ones. A close watch will be kept on the lake in hopes that the body will be found after nine days.

A Brilliant Entertainment.

The Harold Nelson Stock Co'y. is becoming recognized as a dramatic organization of the first class. On Thursday night it played its second engagement in Napanee and gave a most entrancing performance of Tom Robertson's famous comedy "Home." This piece which has been performed by many of the most renowned actors of England, unites comedy and pathos in a most attractive manner. The frequent bursts of applause testified to the thorough enjoyment of the audience. Mr. Harold Nelson's brilliant performance of the role of Alfred Dorrierson amply justified all the praise it has met with in other cities. The company is well balanced and competent in all respects. These weekly visits of the company raise Napanee to the metropolitan level in the way of amusement and a big audience is certain to be present at the performance of "Our Regiment" on Thursday next.

Bicycle Races.

On Friday last the Deseronto Bicycle Club held the first race of a series to be held in Napanee and Deseronto in aid of a cinder path between the two towns. The races were held on the Deseronto Driving park and a large number of wheelmen and their friends from Napanee and Deseronto were in attendance. There were six events on the programme, the first five being a mile race between a team picked from Deseronto Club and a Napanee team, and the sixth a mile open. The teams were as follows: Deseronto—Dallish, Oliver, Johnston, Baker, Bourke. Napanee—Sheppard, Lee, Scott, J. P. Anderson, F. Anderson. The winners were: Dallish, time 2:56; Oliver, time 2:46; Johnston, time 2:32; Baker, time 2:42; F. Anderson, time 2:47. The open race in which about fifteen competed, was won by Oliver, of Deseronto. The time prize was won by Johnston, of Deseronto in 2:32. A. E. H. Grope, of Toronto, did an exhibition half mile in 1:05. The Deseronto band was in attendance and furnished sweet music during the races. The next race will take place at the Driving Park, Napanee.

Don't miss the I. O. O. F. Excursion to Watertown on Civic Holiday, Aug. 10th. Tickets \$1.75.

Mr. J. R. Scott has just made a close inspection of the Woodmuck water power, recently purchased by him, and is greatly pleased. He finds that by building a new dam half a mile below the present one, he can get 18 feet head and also create a large reservoir, extending right up to Yarker. He will proceed to build a new dam at once.

A Strong Nation—Consists of strong men and healthy women, and health and strength depend upon pure, rich blood, which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. A nation which takes millions of bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla every year is laying the foundation for health, the wisdom of which will surely show itself in years to come.

Every person coming to Napanee should call in the Pink Glass Store and inspect their goods before going elsewhere to buy. We have a fine stock of meats of all kinds at the very lowest price. Flour, sugar and tea at the same rate, in fact the finest 25c. tea in Napanee. Also a large stock of fruit jars at the very lowest price. Call and see for yourself.

C. L. SHANNON.

William Wameley, of Wapogo, has been agitated during two years as to the whereabouts of his son, William. A few days ago he received a lengthy letter from F. M. Turner, acting British Consul at Antananarivo, Island of Madagascar, dated May 10th, 1898, conveying the sad intelligence that his son, with three other prospectors, was brutally murdered by natives of Imerina, the central province of Madagascar, while prospecting during June or July, 1896. The ex-governor, who ordered the murder, is under arrest.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Close's Mills will shut down for repairs on Monday, July 25, for the week.

There was an excursion from Picton to Town on Thursday, 150 being on board the steamer Merritt.

Hood's Pills—are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

There were not enough members present at the Council chamber on Monday evening to hold a meeting.

J. S. Hulett has a photo group in his window of the five detectives, Thornhill, O'Dowd, Healy, Wilkes, and Dougherty.

Miss Emily Frost, a popular Kingston young lady, was quietly married in that city on Thursday evening to Mr. J. Coxhead, of Nelson, B. C., a prominent contractor in that western city, and formerly of Toronto. They have left for the west.

The Tory majority of the united councils of Northumberland and Durham, at their last meeting held in Durham, refused to expend \$8 on the purchase of a Union Jack, for the court house and jail, although the expenditure was recommended by the property committee.

Ontario has vast forests of timber to be cut, broad waters where fisheries may be operated, rich lodes of minerals to be quarried and some of the best land in Canada where harvests may be raised. There is room and to spare for all Ontario's men, young and old, within her own borders, without their going to the far west. Let them stay here, and work the land at home, and develop the great wealth which this province contains. The population of this province might easily be doubled and still there would be room and plenty for more. —Toronto Star.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 19.—A message from the returning officer from Cassiar states that the nominations have been duly held and that the candidates have entered the field for the two seats in that constituency. They are Capt. John Irving, and C. W. Esford, straight government supporters, and Mr. McIntosh, independent. It is said to be probable that Mr. McIntosh will withdraw before polling day. In any event the government will have two supporters from Cassiar, which will give it nineteen seats all told, or exactly half the house. Premier Tarnor does not contemplate resigning but intends to meet the legislature in due course.

Joseph Haycock visited the Parliament Buildings and had an interview with Mr. Hardy. In conversation with a Mail and Empire correspondent, the ex-patron leader defended the retroactive legislature which the Ontario Government proposes to adopt at the coming session of the legislature in order to legalize the votes of poll constables. He said the law on the statute book was originally passed by Sandfield Macdonald, and it had been in operation for thirty years without any question arising as to the right of poll constables to vote. It remained for Mr. St. John, with his new found wisdom, to discover an illegality where the practiced glance of such legal experts as Hon. Edward Blake had found none. Now that there was a doubt as to the right of poll constables to exercise the franchise, Mr. Hardy was justified in passing legislation to remove it. Mr. Haycock was asked whether he intended to re-enter the political field, but replied that the weather was too hot to permit of his considering such a perplexing question.

TWO WARNINGS.

Losing flesh is one a hacking cough is another. If they come together the warning is a loud and hard one. Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work in just these cases. It prevents consumption.

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